



Soccer Team Goes to Region

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Seniors' Last Wills pages 6-10

THE BELL RINGER

VOL. 44 NO. 7

MONTGOMERY BELL ACADEMY

MAY 28, 1988

Farewell, Mr. Bondurant

by Jay Riven

In so many ways, a school is like our world. It changes yet remains constant at the same time. People are born into the world and people die. The earth has been a carpet for countless people and will continue to be one. A school is the same way. Seniors graduate and a new class enters — then they graduate. Many students have walked down the halls and many more will. Teachers and administrators retire, and the Board of Trustees slowly changes its roster. But the school sits proudly alone. It will endure the changes. It will make new friends, sustain the friendships,

and be forever respected until the next generation runs up the Hill.

Being so old and full of tradi-

Tradition reminds us that we do not own the school — we are merely tenants for a relatively brief period of time, sitting in seats and studying where others have studied before and still others after we are gone.

— Mr. Gordon Bondurant
August 31, 1987

tion, Montgomery Bell Academy must go through yet another change on May 28, 1988. The Senior Class leaves for college, faculty members retire,

and the headmaster, Mr. Gordon E. Bondurant, begins to face new challenges in Charleston, South Carolina. These are our "good 'ole days" that end this spring but that will continue to thrive in our memories and in the walls of Montgomery Bell Academy.

Porter-Gaud School of South Carolina, too, is preparing to undergo a change. They are getting a new headmaster. They will welcome Mr. Gordon Bondurant and invite him to become a piece of important history to their institution, as he has to Montgomery Bell Academy. Good luck, Mr. Bondurant. We will miss you!



Photo by Kurt Gilliland
Mr. Bondurant (center) and his wife Linda (right) converse with friends of the school at the reception held in his honor.

Six Honored in Totomoi Tappings

by Keith Ikard

On Thursday, April 28, the spring tapping of Totomoi was conducted. To be tapped for the honorary fraternity, a student must excel in three or more of the following fields: (1) scholarship; (2) athletics; (3) student government; (4) organizations, forensics, and dramatics; and (5) publications, citizenship, and other extracurricular activities. In the case of alumni and faculty, "they shall by their contribution either to the name and honor of the school or directly in service to the school, prove themselves worthy of being so honored," stated Steve Jobe, a Totomoi member chosen last year as a junior, in his speech. Candidates are not chosen by nomination; they are chosen by a point system. Candidates must have enough points in three of these fields to qualify.

The biggest tapping of the day was that of Mr. Gordon Bondurant, headmaster of MBA. There is not a better finale to such a great career at MBA than this honor. When Jay Knowles, another senior tapped last year, "tapped" Mr. Bondurant, the entire student body and faculty instantly began a standing ovation that must have lasted for four minutes. Seeing Mr. Bondurant with such joy gave great happiness to the students and faculty. He was and still is definitely a great role model at MBA.

Before Mr. Bondurant's tapping, Steve Jobe made a speech about qualifications for Totomoi, and then the tapping of the students began. The first tappee was senior Jim Norris, who received a tap from senior Kurt Gilliland (inducted earlier this year) that was probably heard outside. Norris majored in scholastic

see TOTOMOI page 10

Hello, Dr. Paschall

This article by Chip Boardman is an excerpt from *The Sewanee Purple*. It appeared in the *Sewanee student newspaper* April 11, 1988.

I already had very firm emotional and intellectual convictions about who should be Vice-Chancellor [at University of the South at Sewanee] before I ever met Mr. Williamson, and nothing he said could have changed them. A very dear friend of mine, Dr. Douglas D. Paschall, Associate Professor of English, was among the handful remaining of the 204 that had been originally under consideration for the position; and, as I am now, I was confident then that no one could possibly do a better job than he....

In Paschall, both of us had a "candidate" for the position that we firmly believed in, yet we were handcuffed by the nature of the selection process, which is very secretive and entirely in the hands of a few.

The basis of a faith I shared with my coach that day is not a formidable paragraph of achievements in *Who's Who*, though Paschall's paper trail is certainly impressive. Many of us know he is a Rhodes Scholar, has published and presided, edited and administrated. And it is obvious that this paper proof of ability is necessary when considering someone for a position such as president of a university; after all, this is not a position of the quiet sort of leadership that doesn't show on paper. Such objective assessment is largely how a vice-chancellor will be judged....

But the "right stuff," ultimately, must go well beyond that, into areas difficult to judge objectively. This is the stuff that nobody — not Williamson, not Paschall, not John F. Kennedy — could possibly show over breakfast (especially at the Sewanee Inn). This is the stuff that made me, and Samko, and

everyone else who knew and appreciated Paschall, able to know who should be Vice-Chancellor once we heard that the "impartial" crew had determined a small group whose paper credentials were good enough. Once 204 very good people have been narrowed to eight — and Paschall was one of those eight, perhaps even closer than that — the paper differences become virtually negligible. At that point, the really important stuff becomes paramount.

No one of those eight could have shown that stuff more often and more splendidly than Doug Paschall has. As a teacher: ask anyone who's had him, and you'll hear the best two-fisted response a teacher can earn — "He's really tough. But I take him anyway, 'cause he's really good." As an administrator: ask the bright and talented class of ninety-one; they're the off-see DR. PASCHALL page 4

Patrick Wilson Library
Montgomery Bell Academy
Nashville, Tennessee

FEATURES

A Letter from the Editors

Generally, at the end of every year, the editors write a farewell address listing all of their accomplishments and praising themselves. We do, however, wish to thank Dr. Niemeyer for his support as our advisor and Mr. Bondurant for helping us acquire the computer on which this year's newspaper has been produced. We would also like to thank the other editors, the staff

members, and Jimmy Olsen for his journalistic inspiration. The year has been successful with seven issues, the last of which is twenty pages without superfluous material.

We would now like to take up the remainder of this letter with advice, observations, and

duced only three.)

Take advantage of the fact that you have a highly advanced desktop publishing system and that you are not having to "cut and paste." Let the Macintosh make your life easier in all ways possible.

Try to get editorials that are more pertinent to school life, or at least to school interests.

Find something useful to do with the entertainment section.

Try to have a *Bell Ringer* bike race free of controversy.

Find out who your workers are and take advantage of them. In the spring, take advantage of those who want to be editors next year.

Have fun and remember that you'll never a perfect paper. Mr. Pruitt will always find at least one typographical error.

From the Editor's Desk:

genuinely interested in how the newspaper has evolved, then dig up your old issues from underneath your first semester math notes. We do, however, wish to thank Dr. Niemeyer for his support as our advisor and Mr. Bondurant for helping us acquire the computer on which this year's newspaper has been produced. We would also like to thank the other editors, the staff

households hints for Jason, Marion, and the rest of next year's staff.

Force people to write shorter articles. We tried. It ain't easy. Good luck.

The more pictures per issue, the better it looks.

Short issues, and more of them. This will please more people. (We had seven this year; three years ago the staff pro-

1987-88 Staff

Co-Editors-in-Chief



Kurt Gilliland and Jay Knowles

Sports Editors



Steve Jobe and Robb Ludwick

Entertainment Editor



Ben Tate

Copy Editors



Will Van Derveer, John Hays, Ward Chaffin

Computer Editor



Bill Penuel

Photography Editor



Arthur Henderson

Business Editor



Lanson Hyde



The following people have earned three credits and are thus *Bell Ringer* staff members:

Rob Archer, Rob Barrett, Brannon Atkinson, Rick Barksdale, Devraj Basu, Lawrence Berman, Jason Burroughs, Chris Cigarran, Warren Connolly, David Daniels, Andrew Duthie, Trevor Edwards, Chad Enders, Matt Fisher, Pieter Foster, David Fredericksen, Burt Fulmer, Richie Gann, Tom Gutow, Jim Harwell, Keith Ikard, Jeff Joe, Kirk Kaludis, Kevin Kruse, Tom Lance, Drew Nord, Braxton Perkins, Sterling Price, John Henry Rice, Jason Ritchason, Jay Riven, Harrison Shull, Oman Sloan, Brooks Smith, Thayer Smith, Marion Southall, Richard Speight, David Trainer, Tommy Vandever, Simon Westlake, Todd Wise, David Workman

The following people have made contributions to the newspaper over the first seven issues of this year but are not staff members because they have not yet attained three credits:

Edgar Bueno (2), Forrest Conner (2), David Frazier (2), Scott Galloway (2), Geordie Gillett (2), Charles Israel (2), Willie Johnson (2), Greg Jones (2), John Lamb (2), Billy Lyell (2), Babu Paruchuri (2), Chris Shea (2), Charles Treadway (2), John Wesley (2), Jim Abernathy, Todd Anderson, Frank Bass, John Bass, Brad Bell, Jay Binkley, David Bobo, Matt Bumstead, Eric Crawford, Luke Davis, Clayton Dike, Daniel Donelson, Frank Drowota, Rally Dupps, David Fletcher, Bill Hitt, James Huang, John Israel, Patrick Keeble, Mark Kerrigan, John Koon, David Lott, Keith McCartney, Trip McLaughlin, Paul Moffat, Jon Nameth, Hunt Nichols, Ben Nimmo, Jim Norris, Michael O'Hare, John Overfield, Mike Poe, Chuck Resha, George Rietz, Emmett Russell, Walter Southwood, Gilbert Smith, John Smithwick, Derek Van Mol, Robbie Westermann, Jackson Wray, Matt Zibas

FEATURES

Toward an Ecstatic Eco-Socialism

by Bill Penuel

Ecstatic Eco-socialism. The term is certainly a mouthful and is pregnant with ideas, ideologies, concepts, and passions. Put simply, the term may be divided into three separate ones that



**Bill's
Page**

Bill Penuel,
Columnist

encompass this philosophical, even theological, approach to the government of women and men on the earth. These terms are *ecstasy*, *ecology*, and *socialism*. By ecstasy, I mean that need in the human bodymind for letting go, play, celebration, and spontaneity. Ecology is not to be understood here as "pure" science but rather a way of living in harmony with nature. My definition of socialism is not a Marxist one, but simply a statement of the reality that all of our problems, sorrows, and joys are inherently social and that the individual is an individual by virtue of her relation to other individuals.

The primary tenet of ecstatic eco-socialism is borrowed from feminist theology. That premise is the existential revelation of the relationality of existence; that is, that nothing exists except in relation. Ecstatic eco-socialism embraces relationships, not polarities. Too often in the course of patriarchal Western

culture we have chosen sides on the ideological and moral battles between good and evil, searching for polar opposites rather than relationships. This thoroughgoing dualism has negated our respect for the traditional "feminine" aspects of existence, notably the values of relationality and relativity.

The philosophical underpinnings of ecstatic eco-socialism seek to transcend the polarities that divide cultures, societies, and nations. Instead of moralistically rejecting facets of our human and natural existence, such as the need for an integration of work and play, the ecstatic eco-socialist seeks a moral acceptance and celebration of life—its joy, sadness, and even its pain. It rejects injustice imposed upon those who do not respect the lifestyles of those who seek alternative means of self-expression. Ecstasy is a moment of transrationality; that is, a moment in which the bonds of reason are broken and we experience wonder. In ecstatic eco-socialism the rationalism of the military-industrial complex is transformed into a liberating acceptance of the ecstatic in the public sphere. The infinite is no longer encased by "masculine" rationalists. Vulnerability is "the name of the game" for ecstatic eco-socialists, for vulnerability is the way to surprise and love, as well as pain and sadness. Acceptance of the Heracitean notion that the only constant is change is fundamen-

tal to this new philosophy. Relativity is an absolute principle: the universe has no "center" that is a "norm" that human beings can know.

What do these abstract principles mean in terms of real political action? Cultural relativity and pluralism have profound implications for Americans today. The Civil Rights movement, the women's liberation movement and AIM all attest to our country's struggle with that issue. A respect for minority groups and cultures is essential to this new vision. Women must play an important role in redefining gender roles, in stressing the need for relationality rather than polarity and the significance of androgyny (mixing of masculine and feminine characteristics) within the individual. To our Black sisters and brothers we owe our ears. Let them, not crusading white liberals, talk of racism, inequality, and bigotry in this country. We can be more tolerant of gays and lesbians in our society. By ending the moralist hysteria in the New Right over homosexuality, a great evil will be purged from our culture. Even we straights can learn the significance of homophobia and expand our concept of what is acceptable behavior for the sexes. Native Americans, so long aggressively attacked by whites in our country's quest westward and debilitated economically by capitalism, can teach us about living in harmony with our

"earth mother" and "sky father." Hispanics add to our cultural diversity, but attempts to make English the national language attack that diversity.

The cultivation of a sense of community, or *communitas*, is the next step in the process toward implementing the ecstatic eco-socialist vision. This community sense would be built upon radical egalitarianism as experienced in the ecstatic experience of wonder. If wonder is the greatest human experience and all human beings can experience it, then in ecstasy, all people are equal and share in a communion experience, a *christic* experience of being in harmony and love with another human being. Organizations (both small and large) that serve as contexts for ecstatic experiences would help in the effort. Places like Esalen Institute where seminars and encounter groups engage in such activities as sensory awareness and meditation would also be helpful. Tribalism, neo-paganism, and witchcraft offer religious alternatives. Even a new, ecstatic Judeo-Christian tradition could emerge. These alternatives offer even a complete alternative lifestyle in tune with nature that is free of sexism, racism, classicism. These alternatives should be "welfarist" as well, open to all people, independent of the rationalist polarity of rich versus poor.

The integration of this sense

of community into an ever-changing social structure is the final element of the plan. Ecstatic eco-socialism embraces a creative economics that serves as a means to self-realization. Decentralism and localism are primary elements of this new system. Alternative technologies and simple living would help to eliminate the pollution of our air and water, as well as abolish the imperialist relationship between the West and the Third World. There must be a world-wide effort to ensure an economic system that protects the environment. A way must be found to confront the reality of the "global village" in communication, transportation, and technology that allows for peaceful cultural interaction free of ideological polarity and respects the need for decentralization. Participatory democracy can dismantle corporate and bureaucratic hierarchies. Educational systems must be implemented that teach the reality of cultural relativity and the unity of mind and body in ecstatic experience. For it is education, and education alone, that offers an opportunity for radical transformation of our world into a human and wonder-full global community.

The opinions expressed in this article do not necessarily represent those of the management of the Bell Ringer!

Back in action on the Hill

Chess Club Winds Up Year

by Trevor Edwards

The MBA chess club prepares to end its first season of new life and competition. The season has been filled with surprises and victories since its delayed beginning back in September. But since few of you remember the glorious year of the new MBA chess club, let's take a stroll down memory lane. Back at the beginning of school, there was a chess club only in the mind of Mr. David Mikell, who then enlisted the aid of Headmaster Mr. Bondurant. Thus, with the work Mr. Mikell, the chess club began its hopefully enamoured life. Through an election of officers, Trevor Edwards be-

came president, Patrick Keeble became Vice-President, and Lanson Hyde became Secretary-Treasurer. Next, funds were raised and some chess sets purchased and the playing began. However, new events were not over, for the chess club was contacted by an MBA alumni. Mr. Mark Ishee, a chess master, offered the club his multiple contacts and extensive knowledge of chess. Under his tutoring and desire, the club struggled to mold itself into a well-disciplined force. After a small simultaneous exhibition where eight players played Mr. Ishee at the same time (we all lost), the Chess Club was off to

Crossville to compete in its first chess match. The competition was fierce for the fledgling team, but with the late arrival of Brad Bell and Treve Edwards the team of Chris Steele, Michael O'Hare, Jason West, Lawrence Berman, and Mike Thraikill captured fifth place in the novice division. The chess club (flush from this victory with Mark Thraikill's being the tenth overall novice player out of 114 players, Jason West's being the tenth overall unrated player, and Michael O'Hare's being the ninth overall unrated player) returned to the hill to continue its hard work in preparation for the MBA Scholastic

tournament and the upcoming State chess tournament. The MBA tournament was held one Saturday morning and competition was great, especially in the form of a ten-year Ishee-trained



chess machine from Hume Fogg, but the winners were Mark Thraikill, Lawrence Berman, and Lyle McDonald while the top junior-schooler was Ben Curtis. The final competition

the team faced was the all-important state tournament held this year in Memphis. After losing many of the team's top players to other MBA events such as mock trial and the play, a team composed of Mark Thraikill, Brad Bell, Michael O'Hare, Chris Steele, and Lyle McDonald fell just short of the team from Red Bank, capturing second place in the junior varsity division. This was a fantastic finish for this fledgling team. The team is still shaping up and would also like to give its thanks to the Mother's Auxiliary for finding some funds to give the club to help us get going. Watch for the team next year.

FEATURES

...DR. PASCHALL

continued from page 1
spring of his recent "fill-in" as Dean of Admissions. As a supporter of what our exalted liberal arts education is about, developing whole individuals; ask the athletes who have attended Paschall's extra "studying in college" sessions, done on his own time with individuals and small groups.

Most of all, he has shown his stuff as a generous, valuable friend: a few years ago, I encountered a financial problem that left me, I thought, with no alternative but to leave the University. Paschall went to bat for me, people who had been unbending bent, and I was able to stay [at Sewanee]. During the British Studies at Oxford program last summer, Paschall-the-administrator served once again as president, which gave him a full load of responsibilities every day; yet he still managed to be there whenever I needed him, loaning me a few pounds here and there, whipping me up a comprehensive and feasible itinerary to guide my three days in Paris, and introducing me and two friends to some exclusive sights and exquisite tastes of London.

He guided me through every step of scholarship pursuits this year, and pointed me in the direction I eventually followed, finishing four years of sure guidance that began in the fall of my freshman year. And my experience has been the rule, not the exception, among those who know him. Others can — and, I'm certain, gladly will — tell

more definitively of their own experiences with Paschall. One very telling example I know of will suffice here. A friend of mine, during his freshman year, faced a dubious but potentially disastrous accusation that was to put him before the Honor Council. On some excellent advice, he went to Paschall one day before the grim inquisition. Paschall dropped everything, spent the whole evening studying the problem, and the whole next day proving that my friend was innocent. My friend understood, as I do, the depth of Doug Paschall's commitment. He cares about this school and its people.

As members of the Sewanee community, we have had the opportunity to share and enjoy Doug Paschall's commitment; I have for four years, many have for much longer. This sort of proven commitment, this passionate vision of a place and its people at their best, *this* is the stuff that cannot usually be gauged during a process such as the selection of a new chief officer of an institution. This time, our selection committee not only had a man eminently qualified by objective, "paper" measures, it had a man of the proven, committed stuff. Yet it failed to seize that opportunity, perhaps seeing instead a difficult situation, perhaps wishing Paschall were not so qualified and eager — how good can a committee look, after all, if it spends nine months sifting through 200 of the best and brightest, then picks an assistant professor from its

own English department?

Now Doug Paschall is leaving [Sewanee]. Many will see this as an act of pique. These will be the people who always resent, and never understand, a particular kind of person — one who can be utterly committed to something, absolutely in love with a place and a vocation, yet still feel the need to push himself further with a different challenge. They see every move away as an expression of scorn for the thing left behind. They fail to see clearly. The need to confine a lifetime's ambitions to one place and vocation is perfectly valid, but so is the need to move on. Paschall is in his prime, and his vision is clear. He is ready to devote the meat of his lifetime to a cause. The cause he sought was the University that has owned him, heart and soul, since 1963; and had this University chosen him they would have benefited from a talented man's most productive years — not, as is sometimes the case for institutions and nations, his nap-ridden slide into retirement. This institution did not choose his vision; another institution did. Now those who remain with this one should respect his decision, regret their loss, and wish the best for their friend in his new endeavor....

Doug Paschall has made an extraordinary personal impact on my life since I first passed through the gates of the Domain, and I know he has been just as special to many others. I regret, as he does, that at Sewanee he will not give to many more.

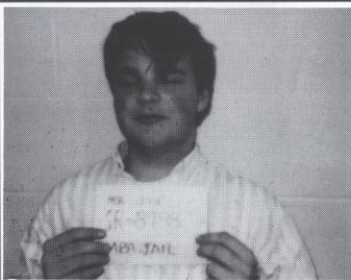
Service Club

by Harrison Shull

volunteering its services to the

This year has been both busy and successful for the Service Club. Under the able leadership of Edgar Bueno, Seth Asher, John Israel, and Jay Riven, the Service Club has been working very hard. As usual, the Service Club has been working on the first Saturday of every month at the Soup Kitchen with Mrs. Hagan and Dr. Springer. This is a job that they have been doing for a long time. Along with the Soup Kitchen, they have done numerous other jobs, among which some of the most important were the Salvation Army, paper sales, and the eye contest. During the Christmas break, our Service Club helped the Salvation Army pack food boxes for the homeless and poor. Also they helped the Shriner's and Palm Sunday these new officers expect great things next year in the Service Club started a new project by

The Service Club had a very successful year and is looking forward to another successful one next year under new leadership. George Crawford is the new president and Chef Frist is the new vice-president. Rhoads Hall will be secretary, while Jonathan Harwell and Frank Drowota will share responsibilities as Sergeants-at-Arms. These new officers expect great things next year in the Service Club.



MBA TRIVIA QUIZ

by John Smithwick

After being at MBA for several years, we come to take a lot for granted. Familiar with the campus yes, but not all-knowing, a student sometimes fails to notice little details about the school. Here is just a small test of abilities of observation. This is a quiz, not an exam. Try doing it without going about the campus looking for the answers. There is no prize.

- 1.) For what team does the baseball player in the picture in the stairwell in Carter Hall play?
- 2.) What is engraved on the stone outside the library in the small garden facing Wallace Hall?
- 3.) How many backstops are there on campus?
- 4.) How many lamps hang in the downstairs hall in Wallace Hall?
- 5.) True or False — There is a set of stairs on the front hill facing West End.
- 6.) Of whom are the bust(s) in the library?
- 7.) What two raised shapes can be found about the doors on Wallace Hall facing the library?
- 8.) For whom is room #3 in the Ball Building named?
- 9.) Has Charles ever broken the speed of sound on his lawnmower?

Answers:

(1) Orioles; (2) Nothing; (3) Three; (4) Three; (5) True; (6) Patrick Wilson and Allen Tate; (7) 2 circles; (8) Robert McNeilly; (9) Yes — probably

Cum Laude

"Areté, Diké, Timé"

by Tommy Vandever

On Thursday, May 5, six seniors, five juniors, and three honorary members were inducted into the MBA chapter of Cum Laude, a national honor society. After the filing in of both current student members and new inductees and after Mr. Bondurant's welcome address, Bill Penuel offered an opening prayer. Mrs. Anne Christeson then proceeded to introduce the ceremonial speaker, Dr. Harold Whiteman, director of alumni and affairs at MBA.

After revealing to the audience his formula for successful

speeches, Dr. Whiteman spoke of the sinking of the *Lucitania*, relating to both the day's ceremony and the MBA motto of "Gentleman, scholar, athlete."

Mr. Michael Drake, the secretary of MBA's Cum Laude, then gave a brief history of Cum Laude, which was originally founded in the 1920's and eventually became the high school equivalent of Phi Beta Kappa. Mr. Bondurant then presented the charge to the new members: seniors Rob Archer, Chad Enders, Brian Hassler, Jim Norris, John Overfield, and Braxton Perkins; juniors Jay Binkley,

Matt Bumstead, Jason Burroughs, John Hays, and David Strayhorn; and honorary members Haywood Moxley (MBA faculty), Mr. Ridley Wills (new chairman of MBA Board of Trust), and the Honorable Frank Drowota III (a prominent community member).

Also honored were present seniors who were inducted last year as juniors: David Chen, Charlie Hailey, Chas Hewgley, Steve Jobe, Robb Ludwick, and Bill Penuel. The ceremony concluded with a benediction by Charlie Hailey.

FEATURES

Juniors Tour Colleges of the Southeast

by Jason Burroughs
and Jon Nameth

College trips are a fiasco. The junior class spent 1/2 of Spring Break looking at barren, uninhabited college campuses whose students were on Spring Break themselves. The fact that we began at the University of Tennessee was a harbinger of things to come.

At UT, a wonderful female guide told us that chemistry students study chemistry in the chemistry building, biology students study biology in the biology building, etc., and that the buildings were all "real nice."

We moved on to Furman, where we met Johnny Thompson, Bobby Whitson, and "25 barrels of fun." What happened? — absolutely nothing. That night, however, things livened up considerably. We watched three movies, including *Hot Resort*; the legend of Lou "Don't Make Me Angry" Gann began as Rich dazzled us with his bare biceps; and we learned that Greenville drivers don't take kindly to pedestrians. We guess they don't have many tourists in Greenville.

Saturday morning we went to Davidson (Mr. Bondurant's Alma Mater) and saw David Dillon, but the beer can barricade prevented a dorm visit.

After visiting Wake Forest and Guilford, we travelled to Durham to spend the night. The lady at the front desk of the Comfort Inn told us that there was a movie theater just a mile away. Silly girl. We ate at Shoney's across the street, and half of us started walking to the theater while the other half finished eating. The first group had walked about 3/4 of a mile when they were passed by the second group, who had hitched a ride with a senior citizen couple at Shoney's. The walkers trudged ahead on a dark, narrow state highway, only to discover at a gas station that the theater was another 2 miles away. During those 2 miles the members of the now famous "Durham Road Crew" were taunted continuously by local drivers of hot rods who also made sure that we noticed that they *did* have cars. One over-anxious car owner yelled at us and floored the gas, only to have his souped-up Camaro stall momentarily.

The weary Road Crew finally arrived at the theater to be taunted by the hitchhiking wimps. As the crew tried to buy tickets for the R-rated *Frantic*, Jay Binkley had the cashier card the walkers. Andy Patterson was especially infuriated by this act and he vowed to kill Binkley when he got into the theater. The hitchhikers, who were going to see *Action Jackson*, promptly gave Andy the nickname now famous on the hill: "ACTION PATTERSON."

The road crew and the hitchhikers joined forces to take cabs back to the hotel. As we waited for the cabs, an intoxicated young North Carolinian female accused us of stealing her favorite Bon Jovi cassette. She was quite angry until Tom Lance's infectious wit softened her up. She told us it "just wasn't her night" and sped away without wrecking, which surprised us all greatly.

We returned to the hotel, plotting revenge on the clerk who told us about the mile-long walk to the theater, but we were too tired to take action. Upon arriving, we discovered Mr. Bos-

tick, a former MBA teacher, and found that he and his family are doing well as he continues his teaching and coaching in North Carolina.

We visited Duke and UNC, both of which were empty, as their students were on their own Spring Breaks. Our next stop was the University of Richmond, which froze us with cold weather (while we wore short sleeve shirts), but we didn't mind because of all the chicks on campus.

After visits to barren UVA and Monticello, we went to Lexington, Virginia, where we spent the night before visiting Washington and Lee. The night began with a game of Nerfhoop kneeball in the hall. The game was cruising along until Action Patterson accidentally elbowed Rabin Nimmo in the face. The game became much more intense until someone hit the emergency alarm of the elevator, and as if on cue, everyone dashed to their rooms. The irony is that Mr. Drake didn't hear the alarm but was angered by our running through the halls. Nothing else that should be discussed happened that night ex-

cept the visit of Gantt Bumstead and Tim Hamling and an all night poker game as others simply recovered from the week's stress.

The next day, we visited W & L and Virginia Tech, but everyone was too sleepy to remember anything about that day except the striking similarity between the way the "Ripley's-Believe-It-Or-Not" lizard crosses the T.V. screen and the way Lawrence Berman crosses the street.

We headed for home and stopped in Knoxville for supper. At a pizza place in Knoxville, Jon Nameth was mounting the top step of a staircase to the second floor when he tripped, sending a shimmering cascade of Coca-Cola down twenty steps, bringing the busby to an incredible height of anxiety. Their beautiful blonde cashier (we're not being facetious, she was awesome) gave another two pitchers for the price of one. We jumped on the bus and Roy charged across the Cumberland Plateau and got us home from Knoxville in 2 1/2 hours. We'd like to thank Mr. Drake and Ms. Stevens for guiding us on this definitely different trip.

McClures Store

Hwy. 100 and Hwy. 70

ROLL RED ROLL

Senior Superlatives

Wittiest.....Richard Speight
Friendliest.....Jim Norris
Most Athletic.....Marc Smith
Most Popular.....Chas Hewgley
Most Contemporary.....Sean Dudley
Most School Spirit.....Matt Williams
Most Likely to Succeed.....Edgar Bueno
David Spickard
Biggest Social Lion.....David Fredericksen
Most Likely to Go Bald.....Patrick Keeble
Lowest on Darwinian Scale.....Andrew Bond
Biggest Gold Brick.....Alex Rice
Biggest Grade Grub.....Brian "100" Hassler
Least Likely to Reach Age 21.....Mike Poe
Most Likely to Be Injured.....Patrick Roberts
Most in Love with Himself.....JEFF OWEN
Most Likely to Be a Zen Priest.....Bill Penuel

Debate Has Successful Year

by Babu Paruchuri

The MBA Debate Team is closing out the season in a winning fashion. Recently, at the "Dazzling Dozen" Round Robin Tournament held in Amana, Iowa, twelve of the top novice debate teams in the nation were invited. The team of Craig Davis and Babu Paruchuri was one of those teams invited. Craig was quite successful in his winning of the fifth place speaker award, and Babu won sixth place speaker.

One week later, at the University of Tennessee in Knoxville, the State Tournament was held. The varsity team of

Tom Rogers and Joon-Ho Yu claimed first place. This team was undefeated in preliminary rounds. Tom Rogers was named first place speaker and was state champion for the third year in a row. The MBA varsity team of Eugene Park and Jonathan Reeve took second place. In the novice division, the team of Bill Sastry and Will Gray took third place. Bill Sastry was named the first place speaker. The team of Babu Paruchuri and Craig Davis entered finals undefeated, but they sadly lost on a split decision.

Jonathan Reeve and Craig Davis recently competed in the Mars Hill Round Robin in

Florence, Alabama. Craig was the only novice to compete in the varsity division. The team did exceptionally well, considering their lack of experience.

With the season coming to a close, the varsity is now preparing for the Tournament of Champions held at the University of Kentucky in May. They will also attend the Nationals in Nashville in June.

The team has already begun work on next year's topic and hopes to continue its success despite the loss of four seniors — Tom Rogers, Braxton Perkins, David Chen, and Bert Fulmer.

Pride and Prejudice

by Jay Riven

This past April 15, 16, and 17 featured the presentations of Helen Jerome's *Pride and Prejudice* at The Harpeth Hall School. Having just started teaching at Harpeth Hall at the semester, director Janet Klocko led the cast of 26 during the two months of lengthy evening practices. Of the 26 cast members, ten were MBA students: Tom

Benning, Simon Westlake, Richard Speight, Matt Bumstead, Jay Riven, Edward Lams, Robbie Westermann, Rob Howell, Peter Dudley, and Sean Dudley, who also helped design the set along with Jason West.

While not practicing for the three-act production, all cast members were involved with construction of the set, the selling of tickets, and more impor-

tantly making sure that the Green Hills fast-food restaurants were enormously secure. It was a very close-knit group, all of whom enjoyed working together.

All people involved with the play appreciate the support of all fans who came and hope that *Pride and Prejudice* was as enjoyable to watch as it was to put together.

Patrick Wilson Library
Montgomery Bell Academy
Nashville, Tennessee

F E A T U R E S

Last Wills and Testaments

I, **Rob Archer**, being of fried mind and ectomorphic body, do hereby bequeath the following: to Brad Griffin, all of Mt. Juliet to do with as he will and my fuzzy dice; to Jimmy Thompson, the squatting rights to Woodmont Park; to Jason West, 110 meters plus 10 hurdles; to Sam Buchanan, another chance at the Purple Cow; to Coach Pruitt, the memories of his hurdler dynasty; to anyone who wants it, the role of official "womanizer" on the male cheerleading squad; to Renard François, all the Faygo Redpop he can handle plus the star hurdles position; to Mr. Herring, a horn and a look of "bemused skepticism" for years to come; to Mr. Mikell, the initials W.A.; to the Junior Class, my thanks for a great Prom; and to MBA, a hearty good-bye and a hope for the future.

I, **Seth Asher**, being of squattish body, do hereby bequeath the following: heritage of wrestling injuries to Billy Frist and John Bass; six college acceptances to anyone who wants them; and my service club duties to George Crawford and the rest of the officers.

I, **Brannan Atkinson**, being of tall body and noisid mind, bequeath my height to Frank Drowota and Greg Downer; the MBA golf legacy to Rhoads Hall; the Green Hornet Tradition to Bill Cherry, Forrest Conner, Jonathan Harwell, and Jason Burroughs; the extra-length raincoat to Mr. Herring; and the names B.A., Noid, and Bigman to anyone who deserves them.

I, **Rob "Marty" Barrett**, being of fast mind and faster body, leave the following: the necessity of defending the Regional Track Championship to Gooch, Alden Smith, and Keith Ikard; the reins to the kickoff return to Alden Smith; *Fletcher* to the whole junior class; and a term paper to Mr. Herring.

I, **Brad Bell**, being of rubber ankles and greased lightning decor, leave my leather jacket to Jonathan Reeve; Lyle's chops to anyone manly enough to grow them; and a Beastie Boys tape to Mark Thraikill.

I, **Tom Benning**, being of sexily mammoth body and warped mind, bequeath the following: to Brent Cummings, the MBA swimming tradition; to Public Summit, my 10-minute oration against Communism; to Pieter Foster, a speedo; and my

tan-suede boots to Dr. Niemeyer.

I, **David Bobo**, being of Kenyon mind and soon-to-be Kenyon body, leave the following: the need to carry on the MBA soccer tradition to Justin Maestas, Willie Johnson, Chris Hall, and John Smithwick; the ability to arrive in first-period English at 7:59 each day to a junior; and some wrist bracelets to Willie Johnson.

I, **Andrew Bond**, being of Neanderthal body... and mind, bequeath the following: to Rabin Nimmo, the legacy of Lowest on the Darwinian scale; to Mike Seshul, Dan Brooks, John Smithwick, and Sheldon Griffin, the ability to endure Coach Floyd and his grass drills; to Kelsey Fitzpatrick, the reins to the benchpress; to Dan Brooks, the right to be part of the Hawg's security; and to any junior, the right to bug Mr. Mikell.

I, **Edgar Bueno**, being of BEAUTIFUL body, hereby leave the following: to Mr. Herring, two years of history memories; to Bo Healy, the right to deck people at defensive end; to George Crawford, numerous service club duties; to Steve Anderson, a "Privé," 25 francs, and a year-round tan; to George Adams, the memories of Jimmy Holt; to Billy Frist, the duties of Student Council VP; to Rabin Nimmo, the reins to the MBA discus program; to the France trip members, memories of a great trip and of the Paris Budies; and to MBA, thanks.

I, **Ward Chaffin**, being of smiling face and Belle Meadish body, leave to Mr. Caldwell, a real Calculus BC class; to Renard, a Faygo Redpop and a lunchbag that says, "Hello My Name Is Renard"; to any junior, the ability to "play" spring golf as a senior; and to Duthie, Hays, and Berman, many copy staff duties for the newspaper.

I, **David Joel Chen**, being of mathematical mind and I.C.-built body: to Jeff Joe, a back line, a picture of Wade, and a final countdown; to Mark Thraikill, the dime under the radiator, a paper football, his king in checkmate, and a few cuts and bruises; to Dave Strayhorn, my Calculus Tool Kit and the answers to the 1989 AIME; to Jonathan Reeve, 2 bags of blanched peanuts, some semi-soft cheese, a Perceptron device, and the future of MBA Debate;

to Joon-ho Yu, a cassette tape of movie dialogue and permission to beget offspring; to Jay Kahlon, a novice to abuse and a bone in his cherry pie; to Warren Downs, a super-conductor that super-conducts and my pawn wall; to Brad Griffin, Michael Jackson's *Bad* album; to John Hays, a few quarters for Quartet; to Chris Jones, someone else to follow around; to Vincent Sator, my overhead volleyball serve and my ability to maintain leg lifts; to Albert Tirao, my piano-playing ability and season tickets to TPAC; to Craig Davis, my lounging chair and work habits; to Renard François, memorable events at Samford (he knows the ones); to Brandon Daniell, someone else to influence in chess games; to Bill Sastry, knowledge of next year's resolution; to Simon Westlake, more enlightened thoughts; to Babu Paruchuri, a lower volleyball

net; to Graham McRedmond, an open mind (I hope he accepts it); to James Huang, patience with MBA and my paper basketball hook shot; and finally to my parents, all my teachers, and my MBA, THANKS!

I, **Sean Dudley**, being of contemporary mind and body, hereby bequeath the following: art, the title of "Most Contemporary," and whatever else to my brothers Peter and Asher.

I, **Trever Edwards**, being of demented mind and body do hereby bequeath: to Lyle McDonald, my waverunning ability and a new leg; to Brad Bell, a hundred free rides on Varmit airlines, a real shortcut; to Tom Benning, a book on how to speak like Arnold Swatzenegger and an entry into the Army; to Micheal O'Hare, a true Machiavellian Utopia; to Chris Steele, a rag; to Jim Harwell, a world where Pat

Robertson is elected President; to Edward Lams, a real sword and a computer that truly loves him; to Chris Moulton, more time to stall on his math tests, another slam dunk, and a year's supply of "Moulton-meals;" to Mr. Mikell, another Chess Club slave, oppo!, president; to Mr. Regen, a year's supply of hammers and another surf shark with an Auburn tie; to Tommy Hayes, a fully loaded M-16 and my set of FLAK shoulder pads; to Forrest Conner, let's face it a real life; to Peter Dudley, my position as head of the long jump; to Mr. Herring, a year's supply of "dawgs," another 3 classes in a row, and a copy of my propaganda folder; to Rick Barksdale, my propaganda folder to continue his "weasel" work; to Chas Hewgley, an anti-"troll" gun, and to everyone else everything else.

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COLLEGE ACCEPTANCES AND DECISIONS

The following chart shows where all the seniors of the Class of '88 have been accepted. The college which each person has decided to attend is in bold-face type. Those without bold-face type have made no decision at press time.

Rob Archer Baylor	Chad Enders West Point	Brian Hassler Rhodes	Jay McKnight Washington and Lee	Mike Fox Auburn	Stephen Smith Vanderbilt
Brannan Atkinson Trinity (TX)	Northwestern Vanderbilt	North Carolina	Michael McNally Rhodes	Ole Miss	Auburn
Seth Asher Alabama	Tina Emmitt Alabama	Tommy Hayes Milhapp	Sewanee Vanderbilt	Sterling Price North Carolina	Steven Sewell Dayton
Georgia	David Fletcher Maryville	Arthur Henderson SMU	Paul Moffat Auburn	Brad Reese Maine	Kentucky
College of Charleston Rollins	Richmond Worster	Chan Hensley Cal Tech	Washington Univ. Virginia Tech	Ole Miss Tennessee	Louisville
Tennessee	Dennison Clemson	Carnegie Mellon Rice	Mike Morrissey Birmingham Southern	Chad Resha Rollins	Cincinnati
Brannan Atkinson Emory	David Frederickson Georgia	Jim Higgs Auburn	Sewanee Vanderbilt	Rollins	Richard Spight USC
SMU	Dennison Rhodes	Dennison Rhodes	Chris Moulton Trinity (TX)	Mike Rice Emory	Vanderbilt
Richmond	Rollins	Rollins	Sewanee	Washington Univ.	Occidental
Rob Barrett Virginia	Burt Edmister Emory	Bill Hitt Vanderbilt	Bob Napier Alabama	Will Van Dervon Vanderbilt	David Spickard North Carolina
Tom Benning Auburn	Geordie Gillett Middlebury	John Israel Concordia	Northwestern Sewanee	Emory	Rollins
David Bobo Worster	Notre Dame Colorado	Hunt Nichols Colorado	Patrick Roberts Richmond	Tom Rogers UCLA	Leonard Warren USC
Kenyon	Colorado St.	Robert Jack Vanderbilt	Birmingham Southern	Georgetown	Occidental
Sewanee	Kurt Gilliland North Carolina	Steve Jobe Pennsylvania	Wittenberg	Emory	Santa Clara
Andrew Bond Vanderbilt	Davidson Vanderbilt	Patrick Keeble Auburn	Drew Nord Alabama	Emmett Russell Texas Christian	Robbie Westerman Virginia
Edgar Bueno Tufts	Tom Gatzert Kenyon	Jay Knowles Wesleyan	Mercer	Georgia	Mat Williams Richmond
Univ. of Chicago Colby	Wisconsin Connecticut	Bobby Laffree Tulane	Jim Norris Duke	Bayler	Birmingham Southern
Ward Chaffin Davidson	Charlie Hailey Princeton	Emory Vanderbilt	John Overfield Richmond	Rhodes	Todd West Sewanee
Notre Dame	Notre Dame Cornell	Washington Univ. Rice	Jeff Owen Vanderbilt	Michael Sheats James Madison	Vanderbilt
David Chen Vanderbilt	Washington Univ. Rice	Edward Lams Oxford (England)	Demetri Pankas Wittenberg	Gilbert Smith Rhodes	Northwestern
MIT	Tulane	Banks Link Auburn	Center Milhapp	Harwick	Stephen Will Florida
Sean Dudley Chicago Art Inst.	Wendell Harmer Vanderbilt	Robb Lashick Duke	Brannon Perkins Duke	Marc Smith Tennessee	Steve Ziban Auburn
School of Visual Arts R. I. School of Design	Jim Harwell Hilldale	Lyle McDonald US Naval Academy	UCLA	Occidental	
Pruitt Inst. Carnegie Mellon	Trey Harwell Vanderbilt				
Trever Edwards Tenn. Tech					

FEATURES

Last Wills and Testaments

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I, **Chad Enders**, being of sound (?) mind and emaciated body, do hereby bequeath the following to the following: to Keith Ikard, a box of Pro-Grain and knee and elbow pads; to Lanson Hyde, \$43.75; to George Rietz, nothing; to Greg Downer, a keg of coca-cola and an "Oasis;" to Chet Frist, normal joints; to Mr. Mikell, a ceiling; to Dr. Crowell, new stories; to Brad Bishop and Andy Patterson, the tradition of the "Philosophers;" and to Mr. Pruitt, six more seasons of Rietz.

I, **Trey Everett**, being of sluggish mind and once-in-shape body, leave the following: the duty to be DISTRICT CHAMPS to the juniors; slam-tackling drills to Steve Anderson (sorry I can't dish it out to you); taking it easy in track practice to any "discus thrower"; the name "Jugheads" to Sheldon Griffin; the name FRANK KORNET to nobody because I like it so much; and the ability to say "hu... hu... hullo" to someone.

I, **David Fletcher**, leave the soccer scoring responsibility to Chris Hall; the rest of the soccer tradition to Mr. Lanier; and Green Hornet Basketball three-point shooting to Bill Cherry.

I, **David Fredericksen**, being of burned-out mind and out-of-shape-since-August body, do hereby bequeath the following items: to Chris Hall, I leave my finely-tuned V-shape body and a salad with which to keep it; to Brad Bishop, I leave my denim jacket and the legacy of double denim; to Mrs. Palmore, I leave a pair of puddle-jumper zip-up boots; to Sheldon Griffin, I leave a decent joke; to Mr. Regen, I leave my autographed picture of Billy "The Hammer" Valentine; to Tom Lance, I leave the famous MBA megaphone and the great tradition of necessarily heckling every opposing team and player; to Mr. Drake, I leave two unused college days; to Ms. Stevens, I leave my entire collection of Mardi Gras beads; to Mark LaVigne, I leave your garage; to Brooks Smith, I leave Isabelle's phone number and address where she can be reached at any time; to Forrest Conner, I leave a full-length leather raincoat complete with 12-inch lapels and matching sash; to Mike Seshul, I leave a box of Kudos and 2 bowls of macaroni and cheese; to the

next punter, I leave a football snapped over his head (for old time's sake); to John Smithwick, I leave all my books and a copy of *How to Be Cool Without Trying*; to Worcester Bryan, I leave an impression of Smithwick; to James Gooch, I leave my autographed picture of Tommy Frist that glows in the dark.

and that guy who came into the debate office twice). I leave a hatred of next year's novices and an ability just to say no (it's not what you think); to Doc Crowell, I leave at least one new story, a new "Burt clock," and the ability to say "billiard."

I, **Geordie Gillet**, being of Rolling Stones mind, leave MBA.

net" basketball tradition and the right to take church ball too seriously. To Matt Zibas, I leave at least one more year of track initiation. To Steve Anderson, I bequeath 25 francs. To Keith Ikard, I leave answers to all his questions, three more years of Coach Pruitt, and the berth in the state meet that I never had. To Deepak Raja, I bequeath a punch

weight room.

I, **Jim Harwell**, being of weak mind and of even weaker body, do hereby bequeath the following: to Jason Burroughs, a French book with such direct quotations as "How are you?" "Fine, and what kind of car do you have?"; to Thomas Lance, one financial payment, a hand over a camera before a play (and subsequent fictitious commentary), and Bill Boner's public record, true and fictitious; to Mr. Drake, my hit best-seller *The World According to Drake*; to Billy Lyell, a chase at Vanderbilt; a bird, and a Phillies baseball cap; to Billy Crawford, also a chase at Vanderbilt; to Brandon Barrett, youth group meetings, awesome, serious Dave Tate SALT Groups, and Smithey; to Scott Burrow, one Elvis haircut; to Brooks Smith, one warm-up hurl from right field to third (actually, to second); to Forrest Conner, one left field, post VU-Pitt game celebration; to Kevin K. Kimery, Ollie, one biography, and awesome conservativeness; and to D.D. Lee, one mistruth and one ugly creature from Pluto...bluntly BAG!!!

I, **Trey Harwell**, being of nervous mind and Vanderbilt body, bequeath the following: NOTHING!

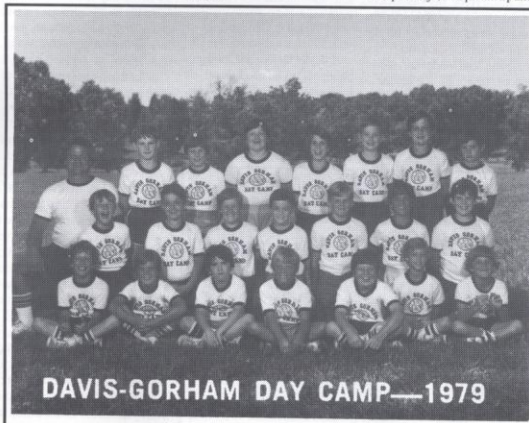
I, **Brian Hassler**, being of "grade grub" mind, leave the following: to Mark Thraikill, a camouflage vest; to Jonathan Reeve, the knowledge that quitting debate freshman year really does help your grades; to Jon Nameth, the ability to grub for grades; and to MBA, my true gratitude.

I, **Tommy Hayes**, being of present mind and lethal body, leave 175 history class to Mr. Mikell; the name "Cuda" to any swim team member who can earn it; swim team captain duties to Brent Cummings, Scott Yates, or Pieter Foster (whoever gets elected); and a spinnin' side kick to anyone who is adept enough to master it.

I, **Arthur Henderson**, being of sound mind and body, leave everything I own to Mr. Jim Poston because I am sure that he wants it.

I, **Chas Hewgley**, being of burnt-out mind and highly capable body, do hereby leave the following: two years of math to Mr. Caldwell; great fun (?) in managing football to Greg Pearson and Renard; and the hopes

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DAVIS-GORHAM DAY CAMP—1979

Can you spot four seniors in this picture?

I, **Burt Fulmer**, being of tired mind and debaterish body, do hereby leave the following: to Jay Kahlon, I leave a new remote control (voice-activated, so you don't have to waste all that energy pressing buttons); half of the nuke coar good file (though I guess you won't be needing it, and plenty of rest; to Joon-Ho Yu, I leave a picture of myself for your Soc. file, my collection of Elvis Costello tapes, albums, books, etc. (it's a joke — get your own), and a lab partner and guru to take my place; to Jeff Joe, I leave the ride to Franklin. I owe him the same lab partner I left Joon-Ho (but you need him more), and an egg timer (ee-a-a-a); to Eugene Park, I leave all the gummy frogs you can eat and a dead leg; to Reeve, I leave a real move-ment disadvantage and a happy life with Dina; to Hal Jones, I leave a broom, coordination, and my ability to abuse; to Wally Jones, I leave a low cholesterol level, a talent for not doing so much homework, a personality of his own (not Pruitt's), and whatever else he wants; to all the puds, (Babu, Bill, Craig, Willie,

I, **Kurt Odgen Gilliland**, being of no mind and thin body, leave the following: to Jim Abernathy, some Latin and a "Hey, Jee-um!"; to Jay Gilliland, no more confusion as to whether or not we are brothers; to Brandon Barrett, two more years of middle-distance work in track under Mr. Compton; to Chris Trabue, five more years on "the Hill"; to Renard, I leave a microphone and a handshake; to Jason Burroughs and Marion Southall, I say, "The Bell Ringer is all yours!" (Jason has the exclusive right to quell any of Marion's radical, irrational proposals.); to Sheldon Griffin, I leave Mike O'Hare so that someone can keep a leash on him when I'm gone; to Mike Seshul and Romy, I leave the knowledge that I am tougher than they are and that I can always beat them up. To Jay Binkley, I leave the 4 x 800 legacy. Charles Treadway, Forrest Conner, Bill Cherry, John Koon, Frank Drowota, Jason Burroughs, and George Crawford will receive my most prized possession: the right to carry on the Westminster "Green Hor-

in the ribs and a desk in W2. To Jay Bradford, I leave white athletic socks. To Lanson, I leave anything left over. By the way Jason, "you got it!" And to anyone who wants it, I leave the name "Trukman."

I, **Tom Gutow**, being of late mind and body, bequeath the following: many lab reports to Dr. Crowell; the sweeper position in soccer to whoever wants it; some biology homework to Dr. Lang; a lot of film developing to Thayer Smith; and my Beatles tapes to nobody.

I, **Charlie Hailey**, hereby bequeath the following: more than a year's worth of work on the annual to Dave Strayhorn; the monastic life to Dr. Crowell (I'm returning it); the name "Lodestone" to anyone who deserves it; and a sincere thank you to MBA.

I, **Wendell Harmer**, being of Dullaish mind and body, leave the following: to Smithwick, Fitzpatrick, Griffin, Seshul, and Thompson, more fun with Coach Floyd in line practice; to no one, the name "Dulla" (I'll keep it); and to Kelsey Fitzpatrick, the control of the MBA

FEATURES

Last Wills and Testaments

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column 5

that Mr. Lanier will get another state soccer championship soon.

I, **Jim Hippe**, being of sarcastic mind and lazy body, leave nothing to anybody.

I, **William Hitt**, being of frazzled mind and exercised body, do hereby leave the following: to Deepak Raja, a real name; to Martin Roberts, full control of the Cobra Arena; to Chris Wayburn and Shruvan Kambam, a 101 ways to torment the librarians and not get caught; to Clay Posey, a ten-gallon bottle of mousse.

I, **John Israel**, being of silent mind and managerial body, do hereby leave the following: fun and frolic in Florida for Freddie Forehand's fly-fishers of '89; a glass of orange juice to Brooks Smith and Scott Burrow; library help to Mrs. Simmons and Mrs. Miller; masterful computer knowledge to Mr. Compton; and three more years on the Hill to my brother Charles.

I, **Robert Jack**, being of distant body and distant mind, leave the following: MBA.

I, **Robert Steven Jobe**, being of slim body and medical mind, leave the following: Honor Council President duties to Andy Patterson; high-jump laziness to Harrison Shull; another successful cross-country team to Coach Pruitt; some chess pieces to the library; and the newspaper duties I never fulfilled to Marion and Jason.

I, **Patrick Keeble**, being of "deadhead" mind and "deadhead" body, bequeath the following: a great chess club team to Mr. Mikell; the ability to play spring golf and not really play to Rhoads Hall; my Grateful Dead albums to Willie Johnson and John Henry Rice; and my lost hair to Rabin Nimmo because he needs a tad more to sew up the "Lowest on the Darwinian Scale" award.

I, **Jay Knowles**, being of disproportioned body and proportionless mind, leave this stuff to some people: Marion to Jason; Jason to Marion; Dr. Neimeyer to Both of them; my thick runner's calves to the Runner's Museum of Oddities; 11 athletic seasons, 6 pairs of training shoes, 3 pairs of spikes, 97 socks, 4 Region championships, and 3,483 miles to Mr. Pruitt; all of my cross-country equipment except "the pants" to Jason Burroughs along with orders to let Casey know what

he can do; to Casey, the knowledge of what he can do and a book on how to pose for plaque pictures; to Kieth, my flowing locks; to Rally Dupps, all of my Knopfler lick I couldn't use with the Hawks; the command to run cross-country next year to James Gooch; to Brandon Barrett my spot on the 4X800 team; to Lanson Hyde, my vast lack of knowledge of Van Halen; to Mr. Drake, Franklin's map of the Maine-Canada boarder; my complete knowledge of world history from the caverns to Mitterand's reelection to Mr. Herring; to the MBA math department, the knowledge that all of those medals would be mine if it weren't for careless errors; I

Hyde and Oman Sloan; Honor Council secretary work to George Crawford; some chess pieces to the library; three four-wheel-drive vehicles to Caleb; good luck to the '89 swim team (Brent, Bo, Pieter, etc.); height, speed, coordination, and whatever it takes to be good wide receiver to a whoever needs it; and the nickname "Leadfoot Luds" to Caleb.

I, **Lyle McDonald**, being of choppy mind and face, do hereby leave the following: my sideburns to anyone who can grow them.

I, **Jay McKnight**, being of sound mind and body, do hereby

pole to Matt Inman; a rover position to Billy Frist; and Jennifer Rose to no one.

I, **Paul William "Mamma" Gray Moffat**, being of stubborn mind and small body, leave nothing to anybody — sorry, I'm selfish.

I, **Mike Morrissey**, do hereby bequeath the following: 14 two-a-day football practices to Alden Smith; a fungo bat cup check to Coach Forehand; good luck to Seshul, Robison, Smith, and Healy in basketball next year; and my sincerest thanks to Coaches Owen, Downey, Elliott, Regen, Bennett, and Forehand.

I, **Chris Moulton**, being of liberal mind and thin body, do hereby leave the following: political arguments to Mr. Mikell; a chess board to Mark Thrailkill; a dead pre-dissected cat to Dr. Lang; memories of history disputes to Mr. Herring; the name "Moulta-Meal" to Patrick Keeble; and the knowledge to all that the democratic ticket is the best.

I, **Bob Napier**, being of short body, leave the long snapping duties to Bo Healy; the rights to defensive tackle to Kelsey Fitzpatrick and Sheldon Griffin; the ability to endure Coach Elliott to the rest of the line; the white station wagon to some sophomore (I'm keeping the "Bocephus" bumper sticker, though.); and to MBA, my sincerest thanks.

I, **Hunt Nichols**, being of lethal body and dangerous mind, do hereby leave the following: the ability to sleep in history and get away with it; a karate kick; and a 22 rifle. Divy 'em up. I

don't care who gets what.

I, **Drew Nord**, being of some mind and body, bequeath the following to my followers: a well-used study hall seat to future lunchers; the before-school speedway trophy and my green thumb to William Hastings; all one of my Webb Wilder albums to Tom Lance; the coveted reins of the Pep Band to Rally Dupps; a lifetime supply of Hawks' t-shirts to Richard Cummins (since he likes them so much); my large 30X40 poster of Tommy to James Gooch; the charred remains of my Latin books to Mr. Gaither; good luck to R. A. and Warren C.; the piper to Jonathan Harwell; the Coup to Rich Nord; good luck to the Buddha; a round of applause to Scott Galloway; a permanent backstage pass to Renard; a chainsaw to Chris Shea (so he can have the most firewood in the state of Tennessee); all my gold chains and medallions to Mike O'Hare; Mission Wet Feet to Charles Treadway; a bunch of flyers to Chris Cigarran; a real hat to Marion Southall; and nothing to everybody else.

I, **Jim Norris**, leave the following: many innings to pitch to Forrest Conner, Kevin King, and Doug Miles; secretarial duties to Ritchie Gann; annual fun to next year's staff; a Paygo Redpop to Renard; and good luck to Coach Forehand and next year's baseball team.

I, **John Covington Overfield**, do hereby leave the following: to John Gupton, my collection of Madonna posters, videotapes, and trivial facts so that others can call you "ob-

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Photo by Storm Sommer
Will Van Derveer (left) and Leonard Warren (right) work at the Soup Kitchen downtown.

name a day for the rest of his life to Glooby Shopman (alias Logan Fortner); a cowboy outfit and WKRP reruns to Brent; and my ability to speak eloquently and authoritatively on subjects about which I have no knowledge to Jay Binkley.

I, **Bobby LaBrec**, being of wait-listed body and fed-up mind, bequeath the following: a ten-gallon bottle of mousse to Clay Posey; a little running speed to Brian Bobo; more enjoyable soccer practices to anyone not graduating.

I, **Edward Lams**, being of British mind and American body, leave the following: the United States of America.

I, **Banks Link**, being of annoying mind and body, leave some AP Biology tests to Dr. Lang... on time; the ability to eat in class, get caught, and not care to a junior; the ability to "play" spring golf as a junior to Rick Barksdale; and my truck to no one... it's mine!

I, **Robb Ludwick**, being of Leadfoot mind and body, leave the following: my unfulfilled newspaper duties to Lanson

bequeath a chance for the state golf championship to Rhoads Hall and Green Hornet Basketball to Bill Cherry and Forrest Conner.

I, **Michael McNally**, being of sound mind and body, leave my love for the 400-meter dash to Alden Smith; my pole vault

Student Council '88-'89

Honor Council '88-'89

Seniors

President.....John Smithwick
Vice President.....Billy Frist
Secretary.....Ritchie Gann
Treasurer.....Rhoads Hall

President.....Andy Patterson
Vice President.....Matt Bumstead
Secretary.....George Crawford
Treasurer.....Jason Burroughs

Juniors

President.....Alden Smith
Vice President.....Renard François
Secretary.....David Haslam
Treasurer.....Rob Lentz

Representative.....George Clements
Representative.....Brandon Barrett
Representative.....Oman Sloan

Sophomores

President.....Walter Southwood
Vice President.....Keith McCarty
Secretary.....Tate McDaniel
Treasurer.....Art Holscher

Representative.....Logan Fortner
Representative.....Keith Ikard

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Last Wills and Testaments

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essed," too; to Nate Sewell, Forrest Conner, and anyone else who drives a Saab, a permanent spot in the Thoroughbred Service Department and a certificate of frequent participation in the Thoroughbred Courtesy Car Program; to Mrs. Hollins, a doorman to take over for me next year; to Mr. Compton and Mr. Pruitt, and endless supply of excused absences from track practice; to the co-captain of next year's cheerleading squad, the realization that your position means nothing; to Mrs. Christeson, Dr. Gaffney, George Adams, Johnny Lamb, Jim Hill,



Lyle McDonald

and Steve "Privé" Anderson, memoirs of France '88.

I, **Jeff Owen**, being of sound mind and body, will try to live down my fate of being dead in twenty years because of drowning while trying kiss my reflection in a pond.

I, **Demetri Patikas**, being of Greek mind and body, leave the following: the ability to make the playoffs to Healy, Smithwick, Seshul, Robison, and crew; a shot to Dan Brooks; my sincerest thanks to Coaches Bennett, Owen, and Regen; and my thanks to MBA.

I, **Bill Penuel**, being of Communistic mind and ectomorphic body, leave the following: disputes to Mr. Herring over Socialism and Communism; my unfilled newspaper duties to no one because of the phasing out of the job of "computer editor"; my cross-country ability to Lanson Hyde and James Gooch; nothing to George Rietz; my ridicule to Coach Pruitt; and the knowledge of Zen to anyone who can comprehend it.

I, **Braxton P. Perkins**, being of sound mind, fast tongue, hyperactivity, and Dukian spirit, do hereby bequeath the following: to Renard François, a stutter in his announcing, \$5, a trip to

Alabama, and a book to throw at Bryan; to Bryan Bobo, a ride to Taco Bell, DuBone, Free rights to women, and a book to throw at Renard; to Jay Kahlon, a ticket to any silly wrestling thing, a muzzle, weights, and a book to read to the dog; to Jonathan Reeve, a spot on top team, the ability to raise your hand if you're sure, a Rolling Stones tape, and the right to abuse anyone on the debate team; to Eugene Park, my morals and some gummy frogs; to Joon-Ho Yu, the right to be called by his own name (Eric), my car, my debate ability, and a copy of any tape I have; to John Hays, the vice presidency of EYC; to Willie Johnson, the use of safety hand, my EYC wisdom and experience, and the tradition of abusing Rebecca; to Hal Jones, the right to look like me; to Jim Haynes, a ride to church; to Brian Stephenson, a thanks, a rock with painted words, memories of a beautiful 23, and all my wishes for a great 2; to David Strayhorn, the reigns to mock trial and a victory; to Thayer Smith, an acceptance to West Point or anywhere else; to John Henry Rice, a copy of my questions for Marty Watkins; to Mr. Herring, another sadly mistaken misnomer; and to Mr. Tate, a favor, a dinner at All-Steak, and a sincere thanks.

I, **Mike Poe**, being of indestructible body, leave the following: the ability to play football and LOVE it to Seshul, Fitzpatrick, Griffin, Smithwick, Brooks, and even young Anderson; the reins to the weight room to Kelsey and Sheldon; and a bandana to anyone bad enough to wear it.

I, **Sterling Price**, do hereby bequeath the following: to Mr. Poston, four years of tennis and many more state championships; to Frank Drowota, another doubles partner; and to MBA, "Thank you."

I, **Brad Reese**, being of Vanderbilt mind Ole Miss body (or vice versa), leave the following: fungo bat cup checks to next year's baseball team; the sadness of losing Izzy, the team's manager; a last second shot against Cookeville to anyone who wants to try to hit it; thanks to Coach Bennett; and a jar of Vitalis to Brooks Smith.

I, **Chuck Resha**, of well-dressed body but confused mind, leave the following: to Renard François, a stutter in his announcing, \$5, a trip to

I, **Alex Rice**, was too lazy to

write a last will and testament.

I, **Jay Riven**, being of clear mind and carbonated-free body, do hereby leave a pretty Oklahoma cheerleader to Jim Norris; a big lunch bag to Ward Chaffin (with eggs); hours of "pre-performance" meditation and cans of V-8 juice for Mr. Poston; the ability to drive under the speed limit to Matt Bumstead; a dishwasher to Mauro Mastropasqua; a long overdue practical joke to Kurt Gilliland; a new ice cream in the cafeteria to Mr. Pruitt; a 6:50 AM cup of coffee to Mrs. Hollins; broccoli for Steve "Stressman" Smith; political wisdom to Jim Harwell; an unorganized youth group to Tommy Vandever; a mental hospital escapee to Mr. Womack and the McDonald's chain; my NFL points to Tom Lance; miles of computer paper to Mr. Compton; my ability to sell papers at 7:AM Sunday morning to Edgar Bueno; my ability to look 6'5" and 250 pounds in the newspaper to anyone who needs it; a map of Washington and Lee to Mr. Drake; a heavy dinner conversation to Matt Bumstead and Richard Speight; years of success and luck to Mr. Bondurant; 5 overlapping extra-curricular periods to Peter Dudley; and endless questions and appreciation to Mr. Regen, Mr. Lanier, and Mr. Compton.

I, **Patrick Roberts**, being of deranges mind and deteriorating body, do hereby leave the following: to Alden Smith, two more years of chorus, "two-a-

may need; to Mr. Mikell, a new name: Thomas West II; to Sheldon Griffin, some new shirts; to John "Smithson, the Dork-of-the-Day Award; to anyone who will love and nurture it, the Caprice Classic; to Bill Cherry, a volleyball and best wishes for a successful career as SSS vice president; to anyone who rode the pine with Jeff and me, the ability to be the ultimate Rambis and white team scrub leader; to Mrs. Miller, a megaphone; to Mr. Womack, all my beautiful artwork; to the training room, all my crutches, splints, braces, and slings; and finally, I do hereby leave MBA... alive!!

I, **Tom Rogers**, leave everything I own to Mr. Tate. I'm outta here!

I, **Emmett Russell**, being of sound mind and body, leave the following: split end duties to Brad Bishop; the ability not to practice the long jump and still do well to Alden Smith; the hopes for another good year of SSS to the junior class; and my sincerest thanks to Coach Bennett, Coach Owen, and Coach Downey.

I, **Michael Shears**, being of sound mind and body, leave my driver and putter to Rhoads Hall; and a state championship to the Mr. Caldwell and the golf team.

I, **Gilbert Smith**, being of demented mind and huge body, leave the Hill to head off to Hobart College.

I, **Marc Smith**, being of questioning mind, leave behind my spirit to ask questions and

Kirk Kaludis, a year's supply of free groceries from the Purple Cow; to Brian Stephenson, more 180's in the snow next year; to John Moore, the privilege of being bigger than I; to Thayer Smith, another senior to pick on; to Mr. Drake, a school year's supply of "by defaults" and "on the other end of the spectrum"; to Mr. Womack, "at any rate"; to Mrs. Lowry, good grades for an English III summer school student next fall; to Lee Clark, excuses for missing track while still lettering; to Jay Binkley, keys to my car so that he can shuttle fellow runners to the Parthenon and back; to Rally Dupps, the ability to play some mean keyboards in addition to his guitar playing in the pep band next year; to Mike O'Hare, Mike Seshul, Forrest Conner, and James Gooch, plenty of Vine Street parking spaces since the senior lot is full at 7:59; and, last but not least, to Kurt Gilliland, I bequeath one vigorous "Daaaaahh!" to take to UNC.

I, **Steven Sowell**, leave a hot wrestling arena to John Bass, Chris Cigarran, Dan Brooks, and Bill Hastings; a spinnin' side kick to Cuda; and my thanks to MBA.

I, **Richard Speight, Jr.**, being of superior mind and beefy body, do hereby bequeath the following items to the following people: to John Smithwick, I leave my blue wipe-away magic marker used for Student Council meetings—may it never run out of ink; to John Harwell, I leave the duty of continuing the tradition of the voice of the Big Red; to Billy Frist, I leave my passions for briefs as well as the responsibility for driving John to dinner every night before Student Council meetings—it's *always* your turn to drive; to Alden Smith, I leave my weekend—may its seductive powers work as well for you as they have for me; to Randy Peterson (or is it Andy Patterson?), I leave my brand-new, 1999-style track spikes—run like the wind; to Mike O'Hare, I leave the duty of catching balls for the receiver coach next year; to John Smithwick (again), I leave the pride and the tradition of Kick Axe, the bike racing team; and finally, I leave the position and title of Special Teams King on the varsity football squad to whoever wants it the most! Thanks a bunch. It's been fun.

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Photo by Tom Gutw

At a fall football game, David Fletcher (left) argues with a ref while Perkins, Steele, and Chen (right) chime in.

days," "the Hill," and anymore clothes he may need; to John Bass, the honor of being dubbed as the next "band-aid," and the chance to carry on the "band aid" tradition of getting injured every single year; to Renard François, any Iron Maiden, Van Halen, or Judas Priest tapes he

my radio talk show where callers phone in and I ask them a question.

I, **Stephen Smith**, being of lazy mind but nevertheless mammoth body (daaaa!), do hereby bequeath: to Sam Buchanan, re-admission to FRA next year; to Jay Gilliland and

FEATURES

...Last Wills

continued from page 9,
column 5

I, **Spick**, being of a Carolina mind, and an almost flawless body (until senior year), do hereby bequeath the following: to Drew Robison, I give my incredibly hugeness and the right to carry on the McClellon tradition next year; to Matt Bumstead, I leave my ability to bag my homework, to go to bed early, and to not worry about anything; to James Gooch, I give my ability to run the 800 (I'm sure you want it, James); to Alden Smith, I give my unbelievable limberness; to Mike Seshul, I give my singing ability, my lunch seat, and some baggy shorts; to Drew, I give some girls to go out with; to Tom Lance, I give a moment of silence to reflect on how much lunch has meant to him this year; to Rhodes Hall, I give starry nights and time to enjoy them; to everyone, I give the tank.

I, **Ben Tate**, being of... well... just being, do hereby leave the following: the Hawks' legacy to the Hill; some t-shirts to Leighton Thomas; a loud biology class to Dr. Lang; a "knock it off, Tate" to Mr. Mikell; slam tackling drills to Mr. Regen's future football players; and my sincere thanks to Mr. Bondurant and MBA.

I, **Park Thomas**, leave all my worldly possessions to Mrs. Simmons and future dwellers of the library.

I, **Will Van Derveer**, being of Birmingham mind and Nashville body, do hereby bequeath the following: my station wagon to the senior lot as a permanent monument; my book *How to Be Cool* to John Smithwick; my ability to play spring golf and not really play to the upcoming senior golfers; and my overcoat to Mark Thraikill.

I, **Tommy Vandever**, being of degenerate body and complete mind, do hereby leave the following: to Andy Patterson, various and sundry poultry and/or animal nicknames; to Keith Ikard, the Kirby Turbo track

haircut tradition; to Mr. Herring, a legacy of abuse, a new pair of dancing duds, and a new pass-word to replace the infamous "Yeesss!"; to Dr. Crowell, pure chalk for his lab coat; to Jason Burroughs, a home in the city; to Jay Bradford, a pair of socks; to all future library sign-outs, some seats and some peace and quiet; to Mr. Pruitt, some jawing shoes; to David Strayhorn, an interesting senior year schedule; to Rob Lentz, a dental kit and some real grades; and to Jay Binkley, a new pair of shiny and my deep, deep voice.

I, **Leonard Warren**, being of some mind and some body, do hereby leave the following: 5 dollars to the librarians, all in airborne pennies; a strip show to anyone for his birthday; a trip to traffic court to anyone who wants it; a history exam to Mr. Mikell; a chance for a region soccer title to Smithwick, Willie Johnson, Maestas, and Chris Hall; and to MBA, thanks.

I, **Robbie Westermann**, do hereby leave the following: three more years on the Hill to my brother Phil.

I, **Matt Williams**, being of prepubescent body, do hereby leave the following: a quiet history class to Mr. Mikell; a fungo bat check to Coach Forhand; two more years of being a trainer to Greg Pearson; and the knowledge that I discovered Barney to everyone.

I, **Todd V. Wise**, being of liberal and paranoid manic depressive schizophrenic mind, and possessing a body beaten up by darn near every heathen (and especially Cujo) in dadgum well anyway possible, do hereby bequeath the following items: to Peter Dudley, I leave my wrestling headgear, exclusive rights to the word "heathen," my range, my chest, my cradle, my boxers, and my freshmen, as well as any pictures of these items; to Matt Bumstead, I leave my lunch, any girl he wants, less inhibition, and my ability to gain twenty pounds to wrestle in a vacant spot; to Ikaaaard, himself, and the right to harass

freshmen for the next three years; to Tayler Mayes, my natural high jumping abilities and my two-handed slam; to Andy Patterson, some SPF 15 of his own; to Marion Southall, a razor; to Caleb Ludwick, I leave his sweats and all my wrestling knowledge (especially 101 ways to amuse yourself while upside down); to Dan Brooks, the courage to wrestle in a higher class (just kidding...sir); to Billy's Crawford and Lyell, humility and humanity; to Chris Horstman, real art; to David Lockyear, a camisole, a live model, and a yard full of scrap metal, lumber, mechanical vehicles, etc.; to Mr. Womack, I leave the hope of countless young artists stifled under the oppressive weight of conservative education; to Coach Pruitt, the starter's pistol, all the splits I never got, another personal manager, an international starting line, and catskin; to Mr. Caldwell, a year's supply of chalk and all my old homeworks; to Mr. Mikell, my clothes and a true social view of the world; to Mr. Herring, many more impressionable young minds, my "wine me dine me" bumper sticker, and a new tailgate for his truck; to Dr. Niemeyer, I leave Santa Claus and an eternal childhood; and to Dr. Crowell, I leave my optimistic outlook on life, a Papa Smurf doll, and a Voodoo kit.

I, **Stephen Witt**, leave nothing. I'm lazy.

I, **Kevin Young**, being of sound mind and body, bequeath the following: a spinnin' side kick to Cuda; calculus memories to Robert Jack; and church basketball hopes to Sam Buchanan.

I, **Steve Zibas**, being of Hendersonville body... and mind, do hereby bequeath the following: the cross-country legacy to Keith Ikard and Casey Jones; the need to keep up the MBA miler tradition to James Gooch and Lanson Hyde; a real workout to Coach Pruitt; and the "Injury of the Day" award to James Gooch.

...TOTOMOI

continued from page 1
achievement, publications, and citizenship and will attend Duke University next year.

Jay Riven, who was tapped by senior Edgar Bueno, was the second student to receive MBA's highest honor. Jay, who will attend Northwestern next year, majored in organizations, forensics, dramatics, publications, and citizenship.

Emmett Russell was tapped next by David Spickard, a member tapped last year as a junior. Russell majored in athletics, publications, and citizenship. He will attend Rhodes.

The juniors who were tapped were Matt Bumstead and John Smithwick. Bumstead, who was hammered by senior Toto-

moi member Richard Speight, has been on the Honor Council since he came to MBA and was reelected for next year. He also recently made Cum Laude. Smithwick majored in scholastic achievement, athletics, and student government. (He has been president of his class every year since seventh grade.) He was inducted by senior Braxton Perkins.

Senior members Rob Barrett and Bill Penuel did not tap any body but were present on the stage for the proceedings.

Last but certainly not least was Mr. Bondurant. It was a great day that neither he nor anyone else will ever forget. There is probably no higher than



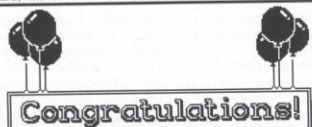
Photo by Kurt Gilliland
On May 11, Mr. Bondurant signed the junior school diploma of David Fredericksen.

Bell Ringer '88-'89

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**CLASS
OF 1988**

FEATURES

INF Treaty: What does it mean for you?

by Babu Paruchuri

On December 8, 1987, Mikhail Gorbachev, the General Secretary of the Soviet Union, and President Ronald Reagan met in Washington to sign a historic pact — the INF treaty. The treaty was the first ever to eliminate an entire class of nuclear missiles, intermediate nuclear missiles. According to the treaty, the United States is to destroy approximately 430 warheads and the Soviet Union around 1,575 warheads. As the Reagan Administration was quick to point out, this treaty was the first real step to curb the arms race. Soviet Foreign Minister Eduard Shevardnadze stated the treaty to be "the first major step toward a nuclear-free world." The treaty for the two leaders could not have come at a better time. Ronald Reagan needed such a foreign policy "victory" to bolster the support he once had in 1986. In national politics, the Democrats took control of the Senate and the House of Representatives. Then, the Iran-Contra scandal destroyed his credibility by displaying the true chaos, confusion, and deceit in the White House. In addition to the many

resignations of his staff, he again lost out with his Supreme Court nominations of Robert Bork and Douglas Ginsburg. America's leadership crisis was proven when the Stock Market dropped a record 508 points in October of 1987 due to panic over the tremendous deficit of the U.S. The U.S. dollar gradually plummeted in value compared to other foreign currencies. The staunch, anti-communist President, who had once called the Soviet Union the "evil empire," was compelled to then sign the INF treaty. By doing this he lost the support of some of his previous right-wing conservatives and gained the support of many Democrats. Mikhail Gorbachev also needed this treaty because of the many domestic problems his country is experiencing presently. The economic problems at home, he thought, needed to be relieved by some decrease in military spending which is rumored to hover around 25% of the Soviet Union's GNP. Gorbachev also hopes to concentrate more on *perestroika*, or restructuring of the economic system in Russia. His new policy of *glasnost*, or openness, is one of the many steps this Soviet leader is taking to appear more

pleasing to the world. After the summit, 23% of the American people stated that they thought Gorbachev came out of the summit looking better than Reagan (as compared to Reagan's 7%). His charm and debonair captured the admiration of many Americans, and some called him a public relations "genius."

Many diplomats and world leaders are hoping the INF treaty could be the first of many treaties to come. During the summit, the negotiators of the two superpowers were hoping to perhaps work out an outline for a START treaty agreement (Strategic Arms Reduction Treaty) which they hope to sign in a summit in Moscow in the middle of 1988. However, many obstacles stand in the way of such agreements. The major obstacle, in the Soviets' minds, is SDI (Strategic Defense Initiative) which, though imaginary at this point, could give the United States a first-strike capability without fear of nuclear retaliation by the Soviets. Both superpowers have accused the other of violating treaties in the past also.

Besides future arms agreements, the INF Treaty itself

could run into several problems.

The first stumbling block is verification. While dismantling the warhead, the warhead design would have to be exposed to the inspectors from the other country. The warhead is said to be one of the biggest nuclear secrets of a country. The requirement of the treaty to destroy the nose cone which holds the warhead could raise other problems with other solid-fuel missiles. In these missiles, the solid-fuel cylinders are very explosive and pollute the environment when burned. Each country is asking for 3 to 5 years to eliminate these particular missiles. No one can be sure each country abides by the treaty given the past results of the ABM, Salt I, and Salt II treaties, which have gradually lost their meanings with one and/or the other super power breaking the agreement. Another area in which the treaty could face trouble is the Senate. Many right-wing conservatives have united in opposition to the treaty headed by such men as Sen. Jesse Helms. Many have conceded that the treaty will be approved but three separate committees must first look over it. If the Senate ratifies the treaty, it will be the first since

1972.

Assuming the treaty is passed by the Senate, NATO and its defense could be hurt considerably. The nuclear missiles in Europe act as a deterrent of the Soviets; when some of these missiles, however, are withdrawn, the Soviets and the Warsaw Pact with a tremendous conventional force (3:1 compared to NATO) could be preempted into a small-scale conventional attack. The Soviets have demonstrated their willingness to use force in Afghanistan and Nicaragua. If these arms agreements were to continue to prosper, the reality of a conventional war becomes greater. At times, the nuclear missiles may serve as the only real deterrent to the Soviets. Many NATO leaders have voiced their concerns about this treaty, but these fears have not always been heard.

In conclusion, the treaty does offer a hope of reversing the arms race, but verification and ratification of the INF treaty could be complex. Before the treaty is ratified, the ramifications of the treaty should be studied in detail to avoid any horrible disaster.



Photo by Kurt Gilliland

Richard Speight shows off his prom date Michael McNally.

**" Nice prom,
juniors!"
-- from a friend**

Prom Night '88: An Evening of Elegance

by Tom Lance III

Ah... as I now contemplate the 1988 MBA Junior/Senior Prom, the school year seems to have focus and direction, leading up to this most important and exquisite moment of which I speak, the culmination on April 23 of year-long efforts by the entire student body.

Leading this cavalcade of commitment to the goal of providing with the finest prom was of course the class of 1989. Under the direction of John "Creamcicle" Smithwick and Harold Crowell, PhD., the magnificent juniors gathered nightly, *en masse*, for several weeks preceding the prom and nailed, sawed, painted, lifted, and decorated like little idiots in order to construct the most *fermish* [cannot be literally translated into English] promset ever witnessed by mortals.

The theme, "Make Your Date Pay for Dinner," was fes-

tive, and the stage was set for the onslaught of pleasure-seekers and general revelers at approximately 7:PM on the night of the twenty-third.

Almost too soon this fateful day arrived and the rising sun found Mike O'Hare already waiting outside the doors of the gym, nattily dressed and toting a blonde, who was mixing it up with those just arriving for demerit hall.

Much later, the 1988 prom began with presentation of the junior class officers and the entire senior class. Tom Lance, the Prom King, was then presented with no less than seven women amidst thunderous applause.

Afterward, the Boilers kicked in with some Cult and Guns and Roses and the dancing was underway. The band was truly great and all in attendance owed thanks to certain juniors for their perseverance in obtaining an above-average group of

musicians.

Throughout the night, those present mixed, mingled, exchanged pleasantries, were photographed, and drank cokes excellently served with just enough ice and at the precise temperature by Mr. Rhoads Hall. He operated the presentation spotlight as well as played barkeep.

By 11:PM, most had fully experienced the ambiance of the prom and were departing to experience Nashville nightlife and to partake of the fine foods offered to each class at late-night breakfasts.

Upon waking Sunday afternoon, everyone consulted by the Post-prom Reflection Committee led by me and comprised of me reported that they enjoyed themselves immensely and wished there were a prom every Saturday, taking into account national and religious holidays, of course.

ENTERTAINMENT

Elliston Place

Nashville's Entertainment Hotspot

by David Workman

Among the backroads of the boonies, during an era of peace, prosperity, war, freedom, justice and corruption, exists a peculiar place where the "thrashers" roam. These juvenile daredevils perform various feats of bravery using a four-wheeled instrument known only as the skateboard while listening to such much admired groups as the The Circle Jerks, Corrosion, U.K. Decay, The Dead Kennedys, Exploited, and Peter and the Test Tube Babies. But how? Where? And why?

There is only one answer, Elliston Place. Yes, it's true! That cozy, diminutive, five-block area is what these individuals call HoMe.

Elliston Place consists of a variety of restaurants, bars, and stores. T.G.I. Friday's, Bad Influence, Sam Goody's, the Gold Rush, Ballon-O-gram and the Elliston Soda Shop are among the more popular and better known places. To many casual observers, however, the diverse cultural backgrounds of Elliston

Place are not immediately apparent.

Every evening, the Exit/In, one of Nashville's many music fora (located at 2208 Elliston Place), features a variety of rising local bands (e.g. freedom of Expression, Rythym Pigeons, Shades of Black, The Rainmakers, The Boilers, The Windows, Dinatones, etc.) and musicians, with occasional special guests from out of town. No under the age of twenty-one is admitted, but all-ages concerts are sometimes held.

Elliston Square, the other musical hang-out in the Elliston vicinity (across from Exit/In), also features local and out of town bands. Elliston Square is also renowned for its more Gothic and Speedcore oriented atmosphere. Bands such as The Grinning Plowman, The Shakers, Tomorrows World, Gravel Works, Zero Hour, 21 Guns, Raging Fire, Rumble Circus, and many others play frequently. Furthermore, all-age shows are featured on Saturdays from 2-4 p.m. and occasionally

on a Sunday or Saturday evening.

In addition to Elliston's popular clubs, other stores deserve mention as well. Among these are Mosco's, a deli, newspaper, and assorted card store; Chelsea Ltd., a unique boutique filled with various garments and necessities required by today's punk; Backstreet Vintage, featuring a variety of vintage clothing and accessories; and the most recent addition to the Elliston area, Stone Mountain (located in the back of Vintage Backstreet), a store where the unusual can be found, from tye-dyes to incense, posters to candles, blacklights to buttons, and much more for the "hippie" in you.

Evidently, Elliston exists for the individual who ventures beyond the surface and enjoys a kaleidoscope of life. Elliston Place is more than the symbolic home of "thrashers," and more than a place of entertainment; instead, this place is Nashville's Greenwich Village.

Morrissey: Viva Hate

by Oman Sloan

Morrissey is a unique character. He has a voice which haunts you like a ghost and, at the same time, almost soothes you into sleep. Throughout the brief career of the Smiths, Morrissey's lyrics made the listener laugh at the ridiculousness of the words themselves, while simultaneously making the listener really think about the underlying message.

Since the Smiths broke up, Morrissey has published his first solo album *Viva Hate*. On this solo attempt, he has had the help of Stephen Street, who wrote all the music and played lead and bass guitar, and Vini Reilly and Andrew Paresi were hired to play back-up guitar and keyboards, and drums, respectively.

Musically, Street creates atmospheres perfectly suited to Morrissey's style of singing: dark, forboding and lonesome. His versatility extends from harsh, biting guitar licks to beautiful string section compositions such as in "Angel, Angel, Down We Go Together." The violins and cellos create hypnotic rhythms as Morrissey pleads to a

girlfriend: "and when they've used you / and they've broken you / and cast your shell aside / I will be here / Believe Me / I will be here."

Twelve other songs — "Alsatian Cousin," "Little Man What Now?," "Everyday Is Like Sunday," "Bengali in Plat-forms," "Late Night, Maudlin St.," "Suedehead," "Break Up the Family," "Hairdresser On Fire," "The Ordinary Boys," "I Don't Mind If You Forget Me," "Dial-a-Cliché," and "Margaret On the Guillotine" — complete the album and make a very diversified collection of songs. But the most notable songs are "Everyday Is Like Sunday," "Break Up the Family," and "I Don't Mind If You Forget Me."

An electric metronome introduces "Break Up the Family." Street and Reilly join in with soft, pronounced guitar chords as Morrissey sings in almost a whisper about growing up and strong friendship: "The strange logic of your clumsiest line / stayed emblazoned on my mind [you said] / **break up the family** / I'm so glad to grow older / to move away from those awful times / Let me see all my old

friends / let me put my arms around them / because I really love them / now, does that sound mad?"

But "I Don't Mind If You Forget Me" erupts into harsh, vicious guitar licks and a deep, furious drum beat is beaten out by Paresi. As Stephen Street commands the song with his grinding guitar, Vini Reilly, in a paradox of sorts, strums calm, almost imperceptible, chords. The music seems to express the suppressed anger and frustration at a girlfriend in the lyrics: "so now you send me your hardened 'regards' / when once you send me 'love' / sincerely I must tell you / your mild 'best wishes' / they make me suspicious / I don't mind if you forget me / no no no no no no no / Rejection Is One Thing / But Rejection From a Fool / Is Cruel."

Viva Hate shouldn't be compared with The Smiths; Morrissey has his own style and without Jonny Marr, the musical genius behind The Smiths, he has had a chance to express himself with his own songs. Morrissey has plenty of talent and I don't think he will be forgotten soon.

The 70's Revisited

by Rick Barksdale and Chris Cigarran

The following chart contains the top seventy songs of the '70's according to seventy MBA students. They are ranked by the numbers in the left column. (There were many ties.) The numbers in parentheses denotes the number of first-place votes that each song had.

1. "Stairway to Heaven".....Led Zeppelin (11)
2. "Hotel California".....Eagles (10)
3. "Margaritaville".....Jimmy Buffet (9)
4. "Box of Rain".....Grateful Dead (8)
5. "L. A. Woman".....Doors
6. "Roxanne".....Police
7. "Lola".....Kinks (7)
8. "Riders on the Storm".....Doors
9. "Rock 'n' Roll".....Led Zeppelin
10. "Black Dog".....Led Zeppelin (6)
11. "Cocaine".....Eric Clapton
12. "Freebird".....Lynyrd Skynyrd
13. "Life's Been Good".....Joe Walsh
14. "Walk on the Wild Side".....Lou Reed
15. "Beast of Burden".....Rolling Stones (5)
16. "Brown Sugar".....Rolling Stones
17. "Carry On".....CSN
18. "Staying Alive".....Bee Gees
19. "Baracuda".....Heart (4)
20. "Black Magic Woman".....Santana
21. "Another Brick in the Wall".....Pink Floyd
22. "Comfortably Numb".....Pink Floyd
23. "Desperado".....Eagles
24. "Do Ya Think I'm Sexy".....Rod Stewart
25. "The Dog".....Disco Dan
26. "The Joker".....Steve Miller
27. "Jungle Love".....Steve Miller
28. "Live and Let Die".....Wings
29. "Magic Man".....Heart
30. "Money".....Pink Floyd
31. "Peaceful Easy Feeling".....Eagles
32. "Pinball Wizard".....The Who
33. "Pirate Look at 40".....Jimmy Buffet
34. "I'm a Rebel".....Robb Ludwick
35. "Roadhouse Blues".....Doors
36. "Rock 'n' Me".....Steve Miller
37. "Southern Cross".....CSN
38. "Turn the Page".....Bob Seeger
39. "Us and Them".....Pink Floyd
40. "YMCA".....Village People
41. "Angie".....Rolling Stones (3)
42. "Band on the Run".....Wings
43. "Born to Run".....Bruce Springsteen
44. "China Grove".....Doobie Brothers
45. "Devil Went Down to Georgia".....Charlie Daniels
46. "Dreams".....Fleetwood Mac
47. "Gimme Three Steps".....Lynyrd Skynyrd
48. "Go Your Own Way".....Fleetwood Mac
49. "Highway to Hell".....AC/DC
50. "I Shot the Sheriff".....Bob Marley
51. "Layla".....Eric Clapton
52. "Listen to the Music".....Doobie Brothers
53. "Love Me Two Times".....Doors
54. "Macho Duck".....Rick Dees
55. "Misty Mountain Hop".....Led Zeppelin
56. "More Than a Feeling".....Boston
57. "People Are Strange".....Doors
58. "Piano Man".....Billy Joel
59. "Rocky Mountain High".....John Denver
60. "Sara".....Fleetwood Mac
61. "Sugar Mountain".....Neil Young
62. "Sultans of Swing".....Dire Straits (1)
63. "Take It to the Limit".....Eagles
64. "Werewolves in London".....Warren Zevon
65. "Witchy Woman".....Eagles

ENTERTAINMENT

Biograph: A Dylan Retrospective

by Kevin Kruse

He was born Robert Zimmerman, but the world knows him better as Bob Dylan. His latest "greatest hits," an assortment of 53 previously released, live, and formerly unseen songs, is a collection called *Biograph*.

The album set contains famous Dylan tracks like "The Times They Are A-Changin'," "Blowin' in the Wind," "Subterranean Homesick Blues," "Just Like A Woman," "Mr. Tambourine Man," "Like A Rolling Stone," and many others. These songs add a lot to the collection, but they've all been seen before.

The other songs are just as good. Live versions of "I Don't Believe You" and "Visions of Johanna" don't sound like the average, out-of-breath, scratchy live songs by other artists; they're sharp and fresh. A few of Dylan's old singles-only re-

leases, now impossible to find, like the original "Groom's Still Waiting at the Altar," have finally been incorporated into an album after many years.

Dylan's previously unreleased recordings make *Biograph* a whole lot better than his other greatest-hits collections. "Percy's Song," a story of a man's attempts at helping a friend "in trouble deep," ranks with Dylan's best in both the music and the lyrics. Although it was recorded over 25 years ago, it was first released on *Biograph*. Dylan's other "new" tracks, including "I'll Keep It with Mine," "Lay Down Your Weary Tune," and a new version of "Quinn the Eskimo," show a slower side of Bob Dylan; a side that producers chose to replace on the albums with fast-paced moneymakers like "Tombstone Blues."

Biograph is, on the whole, a good collection. Dylan's range and "Chicago blues-rock-frees-style poetry" style have been faithfully reproduced. *Biograph*, however, has its faults. First of all, Dylan classics like "John Wesley Harding" were not included on an otherwise near-perfect album. Secondly, the songs aren't arranged properly. The first two sides include, mainly, tracks recorded between 1962 and 1969; the other sides, however, have songs up to 15 years apart placed next to each other. A more chronological approach would've been a whole lot better. The Dylan biography, song notes, and photos included in the set make up for the shortcomings. If Dylan's upcoming Starwood concert is half as good as *Biograph*, the tickets will be well worth camping out for.



A young Bob Dylan

A Couple of Record Reviews**Camper Van Beethoven:****Camper Van Beethoven**

by Scott Galloway

Camper Van Beethoven is a five man underground band from L.A., California. They have been a favorite band of college students since 1983. Camper Van Beethoven is probably one of the most diverse bands around. On "Camper Van Beethoven," the band's third album, their sound ranges from bluegrass and country to psychedelic garage rock. They successfully mix the elements of folk, rock, and country to create their own individualistic style. In general, their albums seem to have something to please everyone. Camper Van Beethoven's big break came in 1986, when Michael Stipe, a long time fan of the "Campers," asked them to go on tour with R.E.M. Onstage Camper Van Beethoven is spontaneous, unpredictable and often improvisational. The best song on the album is "Good

Guys and Bad Guys." It has a country, waltz-like sound. It is reminiscent of such songs as "Armadillo Stomp" and "Down to Seeds and Stems Again Blues" by Commander Cody and His Lost Planet Airmen. "Hoe Down Yourself" is a bluegrass song which features Chris Molla on pedal steel guitar, Eugene Chadborne on banjo, and Jonathan Segel on fiddle. "Lulu Land" and "The History of Truth" are two of the psychedelic songs on the album. In both of these cuts, Greg Lisher plays Blue Cheer-like cord progressions while Eugene Chadborne plays, as he likes to put it, "genuine psychedelic guitar solos." One of the many highlights of this album is Camper Van Beethoven's unbelievable version of Pink Floyd's classic, "Interstellar Overdrive." This album is one of Camper Van Beethoven's best. I recommend it to anyone who enjoys a 60's/70's mixture of country, rock, and folk music.

Earth, Sun, Moon:**Love and Rockets**

by Kevin Kruse

With their new album, *Earth Sun Moon, Love and Rockets* has begun to move up in the American music scene.

The best thing about Love and Rockets is their musical range. "Lazy" is a lackadaisical song with weirdly high-pitched vocals and comical lyrics. It ends with new wave sounds of shattering glass. "Everybody Wants to Go to Heaven" has great guitar riffs, swaying vocals, and a swirling ending. "Waiting for the Flood," on the other hand, is an easy song that has deep, rich, earnest vocals backed by a smooth guitar and loud, tough choruses. The first ten seconds of "No New Tale to Tell" — with the opening high-pitched vocals and the revolving guitar chords — should be enough to earn Love and Rockets a lot of respect.

But the deep, grainy vocals and maniacal, rasping flute solo, coupled with David J's lyrics, make this song Love and Rocket's best on the album.

Love and Rockets will form a very loyal group of followers with this album. *Earth Sun Moon* is a collection of twelve widely ranging songs which fit together well and show Love and Rocket's strong song-writing ability. And, if this is any indication of their talent, there is much in their future.

Chorus Men Sing Stronger Than Ever

by John Henry Rice

The MBA chorus had another fine year since its revival by Michael "Maddog" Kemp two years ago. The efforts of this new director have rocketed the program from about thirteen to a super power to be reckoned with in only this short span of time. Following tryouts in the early fall, the group made their first public appearance by singing a melody of love songs and performing a little jig of sorts that bordered on embarrassing but was good for boosting morale and breaking the "fellas" in. Aside from the traditional (and oh-so-stimulating) performance in dress-khakis, blue shirt, and tie with "a little red" — which is almost all people saw — the chorus met regularly in regular clothes for many a long, tiring, and even grueling practices. At such rehearsals, Mr. Kemp gave advice and helpful hints about singing and "showbinnus," including one illustration involving a dime. I'm still not sure how one "sings from his eyeballs" either. The height of this sort of gathering came right before the Christmas performance at Westminster Presbyterian Church. The hard work paid off, however, when the guys put on a

dazzling concert. Not quite the parallel of light and sound to occur in Atlanta that spring — but close to it. Other performances during the Christmas season were at Vine Street Christian Church and the Belle Meade Country Club.

After breaking for exams, the chorus regrouped for the second semester. Mr. Kemp tightened up on attendance rules and subsequently toned up the assembly by giving a few habitual practice-cutters the boot. The group then made an attempt at preparing their voices for the Father-Son Banquet. Coupled together with this spring show was a "quickie" at the convocation honoring Joe Rodgers, ambassador to France. Both showings were well received. The final chance for the chorus to show their stuff will be at Commencement. It should be just dandy. The chorus is indeed very thankful for Mr. Kemp's undying and sometimes unrelenting support and for Mrs. Marian "Crazy Fingers" Ross for her inspiration and patience as the chorus' piano player. With these two leaders, the program is sure to continue its rediscovered success for many years to come.

70's Top Sevenby Chris Cigarran
and Rick Barksdale

The following tells who the top seven bands of the 1970's were according to MBA students.

1. Led Zeppelin.....	35 votes
2. Grateful Dead.....	32 votes
3. Eagles.....	29 votes
4. Doors.....	26 votes
5. Pink Floyd.....	20 votes
6. Jimmy Buffett.....	19 votes
7. Steve Miller.....	8 votes

SPORTS

Zibas First in MBA Hearts

by Kurt Gilliland

The TSSAA AAA State Track Meet was held at MBA on Saturday, May 14. The meet ran smoothly as usual and again proved to be the classiest meet in the South.

This year, however, there was a controversy (at no fault of MBA or its staff). Steve Zibas, MBA's best long-distance runner in the history of the school, had already placed fourth in the 1600 meter run with a 4:25.4 and was in the 3200 meter run, his best race. Zibas ran a smart race and stayed with the pack for seven laps. Then, with 200 meters to go, he began his kick and passed McFarland of Whites Creek to take the lead. Zibas, keeping a slight edge on the second and third place runners, sprinted down the straightaway, giving it his all. Exhausted, he tripped before the finish line but dove across in a very dramatic finish, claiming an obvious first place. He had won by about 2 seconds.

As MBA students congratulated the victorious Zibas, a meet judge from the straightaway approached with a red flag. He had disqualified Zibas because he claimed that he had seen Zibas step over the yellow boundary line at the edge of the track too many times on the seventh lap. (The rule states that a runner may take 2 steps over the line if he loses his balance or if he needs to avoid bumping

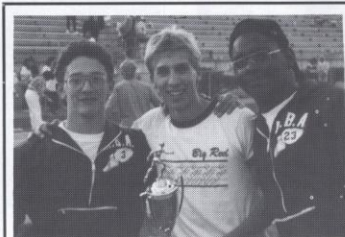


Photo by Kurt Gilliland

Above: Steve Zibas (middle) is surrounded by Chad Enders (left) and Renard François (right) at the Mid South Classic. Below: Zibas (front) is congratulated by fellow two-miler Jason Burroughs.



Photo by Kurt Gilliland

others, but his third step must be back within bounds.) When the meet official was asked how many steps were taken, he responded, "Several." Is "several" two or three? He did not elaborate. The steps over the

yellow line were in the straightaway, so obviously they did not shorten Zibas' race as illegal out-of-bounds steps on the curve would have. The last point (which is not official but at least human) is this: why dis-

Microbe Track

from staff reports

Bartholomew were the only HVAC champions for the microbe track team. Baker won the high finished well, posting a 9-3 jump, while Bartholomew took the honors in the shotput.

In the relays, the 4 x 200 and 4 x 400 were each second, with course of the year were the hard combinations of Eric Crawford, working seventh-graders. Julian Bibb claimed fourth place in the 400 meter dash in the championship meet, while Hal Pickel placed second in the 800 meter run. Andy Russ chipped in, too, with a second-place finish in the 100 meter hurdles.

Finally, Justin Crossfin came through in the 1600 meter run. Coach Anderson Gaither was extremely pleased with Carter Baker and Bo these young men.

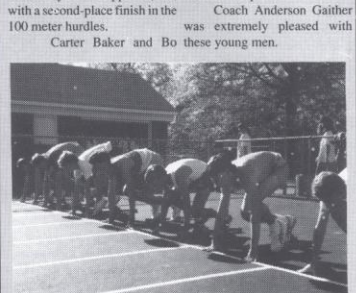


Photo by Kurt Gilliland

Andy Russ (third from right) is set to run the 110 meter hurdles in a microbe meet.

qualify the best two-miler in the state, whose 9:45 time was dominant? No matter what the books say, Steve Zibas is the state champion in the hearts of MBA.

Also competing in the state

were Demetri Patikas, who threw 46 feet in the shotput, and Michael McNally who placed third in the pole vault with a school-record vault of 14 feet. MBA finished with 10 points in the meet.

ATHLETIC AWARDS

FOOTBALL

Best Blocker.....Andrew Bond
Best Tackler.....Brooks Smith
Most Tackles.....Brooks Smith
Scrounger Award.....Sheldon Griffin
Coaches' Award.....Demetri Patikas
McClure Award.....David Spickard

WRESTLING

Most Improved.....Chris Cigarran
Most Pins.....John Bass
Most Valuable.....Steve Sowell

BASKETBALL

Coaches' Awards.....Demetri Patikas
Emmett Russell

TRACK

Coaches' Awards.....Steve Zibas
Emmett Russell
Michael McNally
Rob Barrett
Demetri Patikas

SOCCER

Coaches' Award.....Tom Gutow
Lawson Ford Award.....David Fletcher

TENNIS

Coach's Award.....Andy Underwood
Bill Cherry

CROSS COUNTRY

Coaches' Award.....Steve Zibas

BASEBALL

Outstanding Golfer.....Rhoads Hall
Leadership Award.....Michael Shears

Coaches' Award.....Jeff Owen
Best Offensive Player.....Brad Reese
Players' Award.....Jim Norris

Annual Staff '88 - '89

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Jay Binkley
Sports Editor.....Matt Bumstead
Features Editor.....Thayer Smith
Copy Editor.....Jeff Joe
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Chet Frist
Business Editor.....Andy Patterson

WHAT: USED BOOK SALE

WHEN: FRIDAY, MAY 27
11:00 - 2:00

WHERE: MBA Cafeteria

Book collection will begin on Monday, May 23, following exams. Collection days will be Monday through Thursday. Collection sites will be in front of the Ball Building and in front of Massey Hall. A collector will be present to assist you in filling out slips so you can receive your check when your books are sold. Remember only books in good condition can be accepted.

SPORTS

Fellowship of Christian Athletes Makes Waves

by Matt Bumstead

Throughout the 1987-88 school year, the Fellowship of Christian Athletes has met each week, and attendance has remained strong. Under the leadership of president David Spickard, vice-president Emmett Russell, secretary Robb Ludwick, and treasurer Matt Bumstead, the activities were varied, informative, and entertaining. Dave, in "bagging" such FCA favorites as "coat-hanger" night and the lock-in, showed that the group could have more fun trying new

ideas, initiating a veritable myriad of traditions to be. Skits, ranging from Tom Lance's and John Smithwick's "informative" video tape on how to live the Christian life to the music of the Rappin' 3 (with Slick Spick), who performed "God is the way" to Chubby Bunney, featuring in the marshmallow section) champion Sheldon Griffin and (in the red hats section) champion Rhoads Hall, to the "jump!" skit featuring Greg Downer and former MBA student and FCA vice-president Gantt Bumstead, who attends

Washington and Lee University. Speakers included Coach Zaborowski, Dr. Christian Niemeyer, and Bob Ivey. Discussions included witnessing, a two-part shot of dating, "what if Christ were here?", obedience, and revelations. The Fellowship of Christian Athletes also raised money by Christmas caroling, by collecting money for the Scott Hartman fund, and by participating in the Upside Down Olympics for the prevention of child abuse. Obviously the year was highlighted by variety, and consequently, was very excit-

ing. What can be expected next year? A retreat to Fall Creek Falls, a lock-in, coat-hangers (in honor of Spick) night, Chubby Bunney galas (possible championship match featuring Hall and Griffin), joint meetings with Harpeth Hall, (dare we say it?) Ryan, and others, music, competition, MBA-FCA t-shirts or calendars, fellowship, and general fun and what not. Along with new officers (president Matt Bumstead, vice-president Drew Robison, secretary Rhoads Hall, and treasurer George Clements), the club will

have a new sponsor, as Coach Z returns to FRA. He will, of course, be missed for his marvelous leadership, presence, and attitude. The group greatly has appreciated his influence. Next year's speakers, you ask? Possible returners include Rudy Kalis, Coach Z, David Spickard, Steve Robinson, and (depending on my English grade) Dr. Niemeyer (who wishes to lead an expedition to Jerusalem). Congratulations to David and Coach Z for their extraordinary leadership and good luck to next year's officers.

Microbe Tennis Has Best Finish in History

by Oman Sloan

The Microbe Tennis team is, as many of the MBA teams this year have been, the best in recent history. They have played well and have amassed a perfect record in team wins. These boys have a good future as a solid back-up to the present varsity as they become freshmen.

The team has been led by Andy Stoll, who has had an undefeated record, Jackson Wray, and David Fitzgerald. In addition, Malcolm Sewell and Roy Alley (#1 doubles) and Matthew Simpson and Eric Ericson (#2 doubles), completed this incredible group of athletes. The alternates include Greg Jones, Ben Curtis, and William Rice.

The Little Red's season began with a clean sweep of all five matches played against FRA. The team continued the 5-0 match record as they defeated Brentwood Middle School, BGA, Brentwood Academy, and Ensworth.

Although Baylor is a major force in varsity tennis, they proved that their microbe team was not as talented the MBA Microbes, who defeated them 13-1. Moreover, the Little Red rolled Baylor a second time at Baylor 12-2.

The tennis team finished the season with a no-loss record as they claimed victories over McCallie 5-0 and Mt. Juliet 9-0. They finished the regular season having won 74 out of 77 individual matches.

MBA Faculty Hard at Work



Staff Photo



Photo by Peter Foster

Above: Coach Compton checks the finish line in a track meet. Top right: Mr. Pruitt prepares to eat on the spring break hiking trip. Right: Dr. Lang checks on Brian Hassler, who dissects a cat in AP Biology. Bottom right: Coach Gaither checks a time in a varsity track meet. Below: Coach Bennet kicks back.



Photo by John Israel



Photo by Kurt Gilliland



Staff Photo

Bell Ringer Bike Race:

"Trukmen" Win Tandem Division

by Clayton Dike

The annual Bell Ringer Bike Race was held May 10 on the MBA track. Fifty laps of sheer exhilaration and pain were to be completed by each of the eight teams. Everyone accomplished that. However, casualties included a spectacular acrobatic act performed by Patrick Roberts, who has yet to become accustomed to toe clips.

The winners of the tandem (double-seat bike) division were the Trukmen (Paul Moffat, Rob Archer, Todd Wise, and Kurt Gilliland, the Trukman himself). They ran out to an early lead to ensure a domineering first in the their division. In the standard division, there was great controversy. Kick Axe (Ben Tate, Edgar Bueno, Richard Speight, and John Smithwick) claimed victory and still think they won, but Bell Ringer officials discovered that, when the dust had lifted, the winners were the Byronic Heroes (Andy Patterson, Lanson Hyde, Brad Bishop, and Chad "Mr. Advanced Aerodynamic Helmet-with-visor-adorned Iceman" Enders). The Byronic Heroes claimed a school record by 16 seconds. Kick Axe has been indicted in Bell Ringer investigations and Chas Hewgley's note pad (where he counted the 50 laps of Kick Axe with tally marks) is being tested for radioactive decay.

BELLE MEADE BARBER SHOP
Belle Meade Plaza

Belle Meade Drugs Store
4334 Harding Rd.

Compliments of the Belle Meade Buffet

SPORTS

Soccer Hits Regionals

by John Henry Rice

The varsity soccer team completed its season, having reached the region semi-finals. They finished with a record of 6-7-1. The team fought hard to make it a winning season, but came up a little short in the end.

The season, however, was not quite so morose as the record may portray it to be. A number of outstanding players added life to the team. David Fletcher — the MVP for the season, leading goal scorer with 8 goals and 4 assists, and good possibility to make all-state — led this group. Chris Hall, the second-place goal scorer, and Tom Gutow, a strong defender, also had good years. Between taking time out for road trips and getting berated for wearing unofficial t-shirts to practice, Willie Johnson had a fine year in goal with a "brilliant" shutout versus McGavock and an "excellent" game against Overton, both in the Region tournament, despite the latter game's score. David "Mr. Happy" Bobo also had his better

moments, especially in the regular-season match against McGavock, scoring the only goal for the win.

The team this year was a rela-

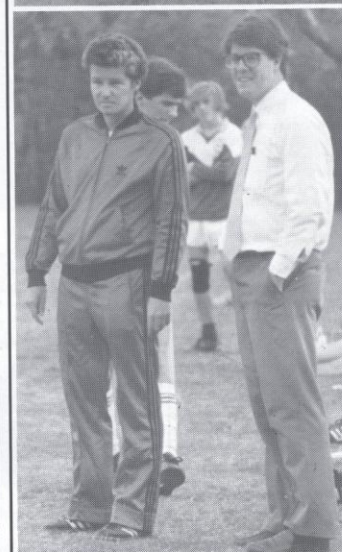
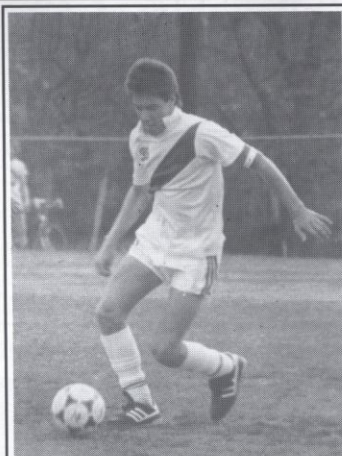
"David Fletcher -- the MVP for the season, leading goal scorer with 8 goals and 4 assists, and good possibility to make all-state -- led this group."

tively young one with four sophomores and one freshman, Justin Maestas, starting most of the games. Maestas is the first freshman ever to play as a starter under Coach Lanier. Bret Stahlman, one of the sophomores, shone in the match ver-

sus Hillsboro, scoring the only goal for the win. The team will lose only four starters next year due to graduation, which should give Lanier a good chance to work at forming up the young talent.

Some of the more inspiring moments of the season included some harsh halftime speeches by Coach Lanier during Clarksville match and Tom Gutow's almost scoring for the wrong team on an attempted backpass to a bugged-out Willie Johnson in the Hillwood game. The team also participated in unique ways to warm up for games, including water gun wars on the Spring Break trip to Memphis. Finally, "soccer fan of the year" has to go to a cigar-toking Dr. Grubber.

In hindsight, the season was one of ups and downs. One thing is for certain, though: the effort by this team playing a sport that is disregarded as a blow-off activity was intense. As Coach Lanier stated: "The record speaks for itself, quite frankly."



Top: David Fletcher dribbles past USN defenders.
Bottom: Coaches Lanier and Mikell observe the action in that same game, which MBA won.

The Minor Leagues

Microbe Baseball

from staff reports

The MBA microbe baseball team has fared well this year under the direction of Coach Thoni. David Corts has played well at first base, while Brent Miller and Ryan Tyrell have covered second and third, respectively. John Teeter and R. A. Dickey have been whizzing pitches all season to catcher Ben Nimmo. John Arendale has been a fine short stop, while the outfield has been covered by Eric Crawford, R. A. Dickey, and a host of others.

In respect to batting, the names Brent Miller, Ryan Tyrell, and John Arendale frequently rise to the top. The microbes began the season slowly with a 9-10 loss to FRA, but had some impressive victories, such as the 10-5 romp over Grassland and the emotional victory over Ensworth at the season's end.

JV Baseball

by Billy Lyell

This spring the JV baseball team has played extremely well and has definitely represented the school well. The JV players have been working hard since before spring break. The team is led by a strong infield of Joe



Photo by Kurt Gilliland

Regen directs the action in a junior varsity baseball game.

Underwood, Michael Brooks, Will Chapman, Chris Vlahos, David Daniels, Mark Kerrigan, De Thompson, and Scott Burrow. The outfield was covered by Kevin King, Billy Lyell, and Billy Crawford.

Varsity players helping out were Glen Harris, Richard Arendale, Jay Ferguson, Doug Miles, and Forrest Conner.

The JV started slowly with a 8-2 loss to David Lipscomb, but the game was positive in that King, Ferguson, and Scott Bur-

row turned in strong performances. Then the JV tied Brentwood to a score of 8-8, where Brooks, Harris, Arendale, and Burrow played quite well. Then the Red defeated Hillsboro (12-6), Ryan, Lipscomb, and Beech. Overall, the JV amassed a 4-1-1 record. The year was highlighted by the development of many pitchers (Harris, Conner, King, Ferguson, Daniels, and Miles). Congratulations to Coaches Downey and Regen for putting together a successful junior varsity program.

"Congrats to the class of 1988 in its future endeavors."

-- from a friend

SPORTS

FROSH TRACK CHAMPIONS OF CITY

by Kurt Gilliland

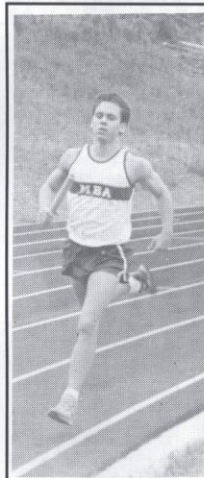
Having just completed a 5-0 dual meet season and having just claimed first place out of nine teams in the city meet, this year's edition of frosh track is definitely one of the best ever. They posted wins over Hillwood, Overton, Hawkins, Whites Creek, and Franklin before winning the city championship.

The team was paced by sprinter Alex Waddey, who scored 109 out of 544 team points. Waddey was fifth in the city in the 100 with a time of 11.4 seconds and fourth in the 200 with 24.3. In addition, he claimed third place in the city long jump and first place in the city high jump with a leap of six feet.

The sprint relays thrived under Cabot Hyde, Keith McCarty, Phillip Avant, and Waddey.

The throwers were also successful this year. Matt Poe led the shotputters by placing third in the city meet with a throw of 42'11", while Adin Lara paced the discus throwers by claiming fourth in the city meet with a heave of 128'. Waddey and Buntin rounded out the throwing crew.

Robert Echols continued the MBA pole vault tradition by



Photos by Pieter Foster

Left: Logan Fortner runs the second leg of the 4 x 800 relay in a meet at Harpeth Hall. Top: Dudley Hammon runs the 110-meter hurdles.

winning the city championship with a vault of 10'6". Echols consistently won the pole vault all year.

At the season's beginning, hurdlers were hard to find, but Dudley Hammon came through and worked hard and ended up

fourth in the city. Schweikert also hurdled well this season.

The middle distance crew also proved strong for the Big Red. Walter Southwood was the frosh's 400 meter dash man, consistently running 57's, while

George Rietz posted the best 800 meter run time in the city (2:14). Rob Lance, Micah Bennett, and Logan Fortner were also helping in filling the successful 4 by 800 relay.

Keith Ikard and Casey Jones proved to be clutch run-

ners for the freshman team. These two precocious frosh finished 1st and 2nd in the city meet with times of 4:43 and 4:45 in the 1600, with Ikard's barely edging out Jones. Both moved up to the varsity team when the freshman season ended. (In fact, Keith Ikard scored the clinching points for the varsity regional team championship by placing in the two-mile.)

Thanks must go to Coach Owen for his work with the hurdlers and sprinters. Coach Zaborowski was helpful in his work with the shotputters and discus throwers, while Coach Drake broke in the frosh pole vaulters. Coach Pruitt handled the log-distance men, while freshman head coach Bill Compton directed the frosh middle distance men along with the varsity's.

These young men have had an extraordinary season. Some members have already helped the varsity and have even obtained varsity letters. The rest of the team will definitely be a welcome addition to the varsity of next year, which is losing many seniors from its present regional championship team. Good luck in the future to the freshmen!

MBA Ultimate Frisbee: Sport on the Rise

by Rob Archer

This year's Varsity Ultimate Frisbee team lived up to and even surpassed the grand expectations of last year's team: they did not stop at winning just one game, but went on to compile a 2-2 record. Overall, they claimed the title of third in Tennessee and Kentucky.

Recently, the team, composed of Steve Jobe, Will Van Derveer, Storm Sommer, Todd Wise, Kurt Gilliland, Stephen Smith, Ward Chaffin, Paul Moffat, Jay Knowles, and Rob Archer, all showed up at Centennial Park with a very optimistic attitude. As soon as they had gotten the feel of the area, it was time to begin the round-robin tournament. The first team that the Big Red had to face was a

nemesis of last year, the defending champion Knoxville (the UT club-sport frisbee team).

Soon, the team discovered just why Knoxville had been the champs the previous year. Although they had several missed attempts at scores, the Big Red was soundly defeated 13-0. Their spirit did not wane, and the optimism was revived before dueling Western Kentucky. This time, the Big Red jumped out on top and never looked back, totally annihilating the frustrated team 13-8. The team had tasted victory and became even more thirsty for it.

Their thirst, however, would not be quenched in the next game against Bellbuckle. Again, the Big Red was knocked down a few notches by a team

that would eventually meet Knoxville in the championship round.

The next game, though, was the big one for the team - a match to decide who the real Ultimate Frisbeers of Nashville were. Again, the team was an old nemesis for MBA, so they were out for blood. Obviously, the other Nashville team heard that MBA was out for blood. They became white with terror and had to forfeit.

It had been a good day for the Big Red, but there was one question that haunted the minds of many of the players. With the entire team being composed of seniors, who would continue the longstanding tradition of great Ultimate Frisbee for MBA in the years to come? Only the chosen will know.



Photo by Devraj Basu

John Koon nails a USN defender in a junior varsity soccer game.

JV Soccer

by Harrison Shull

The junior varsity soccer team started its 1987-1988 season under the expert guidance of Mr. Mikell and Mr. Streed. The team has been practicing hard every day after school since Spring Break. The JV team consists of Brian Bobo, Winston Caldwell, Jim Haynes, Shrawan Kambam, David Lott, Clay Posey, and Jeremy Stone. Coming down from the varsity to add skill to the JV team are Brandon Daniel, John Ford, Patrick Harkleroad, Drew Healy, Josh King, John Koon, Chris Shea, Craig Spengler, and Brett Stahlman. They beat Ryan, lost to Brentwood, and tied both USN and McGavock. The last game of the season was a rematch with McGavock. The team lost to McGavock, round out the season with a 1-2-2 record. The JV had a successful season because of the experience brought down by the varsity players.

SPORTS

Fred Forehand's Finalé Fulfilling

by Douglass McFerrin

The worn, embattled squad sat silently on the outfield grass, mourning over Head Coach Fred Forehand's post-game words. The team had just lost a marathon, three and a half hour battle to Ryan, 6-5.

The players tried to forget their 5-4 lead from the 7th, their numerous errors, and their men left on base throughout the game.

They also tried to forget the cocksure Ryan catcher's "See ya's" from the game, and they tried to ignore his jeering taunts

steps to the plate and crushes a Ryan pitch over the left field fence, but the ball just goes foul and Ryan goes on to win.

Jeff Owen puts on an awesome hitting display, going 4-for-4 with a triple; but MBA cannot capitalize on his season and loses 6-5 to Ryan.

With MBA down 3-1 to Hillwood in the top of the 7th inning, Marc Smith comes to the plate with the bases loaded and Hillwood two outs away from victory. Smith crushes a double up to the fence, driving in all three

to Ryan. Junior Brooks Smith rapped a crucial 2-run single late in the game against Ryan to put MBA up 5-4 as well as filling in admirably at catcher for the injured Marc Smith.

After being down 5-0 to Hillboro, the team came back to win 9-7, with eighth grader Tiger Harris getting's the game-winning hit and junior Forrest Conner's going 3-for-4. They then lost the 1-0 heartbreaker to Hillwood, followed by another loss to Overton, this time 10-2.

That loss to Overton was followed by three (3) straight wins. The first was an 11-4 win over Pearl-Cohn. The next was another come-from-behind victory, this one over Whites Creek 10-6.

Sophomore Kevin King relieved senior Matt Williams on the mound to take the win, and fellow sophomore Jay "Fozzie" Ferguson shined at the plate, going 4-for-4 with two (2) doubles. The third was an averaging 4-2 win over Ryan as Norris again pitched a great game.

In the playoffs, MBA would have to win all three of its games against Overton, Hillwood, and Ryan, and Hillwood would have to lose all three of their games if the Red was to go to the Region.

In the first game, Norris again pitched well and Reese had two doubles, but the team lost to Overton 4-2. The narrow, 5-4 loss to Hillwood followed, and the season ended with a 3-1 victory over Ryan as King hurled a 3-hitter.

Reese led the team with a .426 average (26-61) after a torrid 17-26 start, 24 RBI, and nine (9) doubles. Owen batted .421 (24-57), and Morrissey hit at a .413 clip (26-63) after a 16-28 start. Marc Smith hit .366 (.450 in the last nine games) with three (3) home runs.

Norris led the city in innings with 68, and finished with a 6-5 record and a 2.47 ERA. Four (4)

**"For when that one Great Scorer
Comes to mark against your name,
He writes not that you won or lost
But how you played the game."**

—Grantland Rice

as he drove, "See ya!...and we'll get you next time, too..."

Yet, as the dust settled and the fans left the park, the Big Red marched off the field, knowing they had played the game, their heads held high in pride.

Such was the fortune of the varsity baseball team this spring. Of the team's 8-7 district record, four of the losses were by two or less. They finished 9-9 overall and third place in the district. Here are five (5) examples from the five seniors who led the team throughout the season:

Overton narrowly leads MBA as a Bobcat hits a deep line drive. Center fielder Mike Morrissey races to the ball, slamming off the fence in a courageous effort at the catch; but he just misses the snare. Overton goes on to score in that inning and eventually routs the Big Red, 11-2.

It's do or die as Ryan leads MBA 6-5 in the bottom of the 8th with two out and bases loaded. Slugger Brad Reese

After a 10-2 win over Beech, with Norris upping his record to 3-0, the team suffered a humiliating loss to Overton, 11-2. Junior Doug Miles then hurled the Red to a 19-4 trounce of Pearl-Cohn, followed by the 6-5 loss



Photos courtesy of John Israel

Top: Coach Fred Forehand (standing) jokes with Coach Downey (second from right). Bottom: The senior baseball players in Florida. Standing in the back row are (l-r) Norris, Reese, Owen, Smith, Morrissey, and Israel. Kneeling are (l-r) Harwell and Williams.

of those five (5) losses were by 2 runs or less (6-5, 1-0, 4-2, 5-4), so he easily could have been 10-1. King was king of the mound, finishing 2-1, with 0.74 ERA despite not possessing a curve ball.

Even though MBA has lead Ryan throughout their second meeting of the season, the Irish taunts of "see ya" continue after each inning, while no taunts of jeers have been heard from the MBA side.

With two out in the bottom of

the 7th, Norris faces the cocksure Ryan catcher with two men on, and MBA up 4-2, one (1) out away from victory.

The Ryan catcher hits the ball well, but the Big Red make the play and win the game.

As the Ryan catcher curses and gasps with his head between his knees, and as the dust settles and the fans leave the park, the Big Red marches off the field, knowing how they had played the game, their heads held high in pride.

Riflery Shoots Down Opponents

by Hunt Nichols

The varsity riflery team was composed of Hunt Nichols, Eric Falk, Jim Abernathy, Thayer Smith, and alternate David Lockyear. The B team members were Todd Anderson, Richard Fitzgerald, Kelsey Fitzpatrick, Greg Parker, Bryce Hillis,

Johnny Lamb, and David Moroney. In all of the three regular season matches, the MBA varsity team placed second; however, MBA captured first in the league championship with team captain Hunt Nichols' placing first individually as well. In the state meet, Thayer Smith placed fourteenth, Richard Fitzgerald

placed eleventh, Jim Abernathy placed third, and Hunt Nichols placed second. In the team competition, the varsity team placed second, and the B team tied for sixth place. With three of the four varsity shooters returning next year, the rifle team expects excellent results in the 1988-1989 season.

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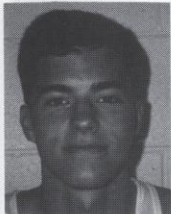
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SPORTS

Track Regional Champs

by Kurt Gilliland

This year's varsity track team was the best ever in school history. The "thinly clad" posted a 5-1 dual-meet record and turned in second-place performances at the Mid-South Classic and the Nashville Relays. They maintained their reputation with a strong third place in the Optimist and a fourth in the competitive Banner Relays. Then, most importantly, they were the



Rob Barrett

champions of AAA Region III. The sprinters were much stronger this year than in past years. Rob Barrett, who was MBA's #1 sprint man for the open events, posted a best of 11.2 seconds in the 100 meter dash and 22.9 seconds in the 200 meter dash. The highlight of his season was being the 200 individual Champion in the Mid-South Classic at McCallie. He also was fifth in the 400 at the Banner Relays.

The sprint relays contributed a major percentage of the team's points. The 400 relay (4 x 100) of McNally, Patikas, Russell, and Barrett nailed down a school record and placed fourth in the region.

The 800 relay (4 x 200) was probably the most successful sprint relay. McNally, Patikas, Russell, and Smith not only achieved a school record of 1:30

but also claimed fourth place in the Optimist, first place in the Banner Relays, and third place in the Region (missing the state meet by one place).

The 1600 relay (4 x 400) also achieved great success this season, culminating with another school record in the Region. This team placed sixth in the Optimist with McNally, Patikas, Russell, and Smith. For the fifth place region finish (and a school record of 3:25), Barrett substituted for McNally.

Rob Archer was another vital team member, being the Red's #1 hurdler for both the 110 highs and 300 intermediates. Archer captained the shuttle hurdle relay team with Todd Wise and Jason West. This relay placed sixth in the Nashville Relays.

The long distance men were the crutch of the Big Red track team. Steve Zibas, a qualifier for the state, led the team in the 1600 meter run and the 3200 meter run. Zibas took second place in the mile in the Optimist, while he was the two-mile champion. In the Banner Relays, Zibas took third place in each respective event. The Region, however, found MBA's best long-distance man ever at his peak. He claimed first in the mile with a school-record time of 4:22 and qualified for the state meet. In the two-mile, he again was the champion and qualified for the state with a 9:39. Add to Zibas' accomplishments participation on a fine 6400 relay team (4 x 1600), where he, Lanson Hyde, Chad Enders, and Jason Burroughs were the city runners-up at the Nashville Relays.

Throughout the year, Lanson Hyde and James Gooch were strong miler back-ups, taking

fifth and sixth in the Region, respectively. In the two-mile, Casey Jones and Keith Ikard proved to be frosh prodigies. Ikard took third at the Optimist, sixth at the Banner, and fourth in the Region.

For middle-distance runners, James Gooch was key with his



Steve Zibas

team-best 2:02 in the 800. The 3200 relay (4 x 800) of Chad Enders, Kurt Gilliland, Lanson Hyde, and James Gooch reached their peak with a second-place finish in the Mid-South Classic. Also impressive throughout the season were Jay Binkley's 2:04 leg at the Banner Relays and Tommy Vandever's hard running as the third leg man after returning from injury in March.

The field events crew was responsible in each major invitational meet for giving the Big Red a jump on the rest of the teams. The throwers improved massively over last year. Patikas, a state qualifier in the shot, claimed second in the Optimist, fourth in the Banner, and second in the region. He posted a team-best throw of 47'11". Dan Brooks was a strong back-up, placing in all three big meets. The discus men were led by Edgar Bueno, who was sixth in the region with a PR throw of

Track Bests Through the State

High Jump.....	Emmett Russell.....	6' 5"
Long Jump.....	Emmett Russell.....	21' 9"
Pole Vault.....	Michael McNally.....	*14'0"
Shot Put.....	Demetri Patikas.....	47' 11"
Discus.....	Edgar Bueno.....	129' 10"
110 H.....	Rob Archer.....	16.4
300 I.....	Rob Archer.....	43.5
100.....	Rob Barrett.....	11.2
200.....	Rob Barrett.....	22.9
400.....	Alden Smith.....	50.3
800.....	James Gooch.....	2:02
1600.....	Steve Zibas.....	*4:22
3200.....	Steve Zibas.....	9:39
Hurdle Relay.....	Wise, West, Archer.....	56.0
Sprint Medley.....	McNally, Patterson, A. Smith, Barrett.....	*1:38
Mid. Dist. Med.....	McNally, A. Smith, R. Barrett, Gooch.....	*3:40
Distance Medley.....	Gooch, R. Barrett, Hyde, Zibas.....	11:01
"Fatman" 4X100.....	Brooks, Smithwick, Healy, Patikas.....	*46.9
4 X 100.....	McNally, Patikas, E. Russell, Barrett.....	*43.4
4 X 200.....	McNally, Patikas, E. Russell, A. Smith.....	*1:30
4 X 400.....	Barrett, Patikas, E. Russell, A. Smith.....	*3:25
4 X 800.....	Hyde, Enders, Gilliland, Gooch.....	8:27
4 X 1600.....	Hyde, Enders, Burroughs, Zibas.....	*19:04
High Jump Relay.....	Jobe, E. Russell, Gooch.....	17' 6"
Long Jump Relay.....	E. Russell, Gooch, A. Smith.....	56' 3"
Pole Vault Relay.....	McNally, Bryan, Inman.....	34' 1"
Shotput Relay.....	Patikas, Brooks, François.....	131' 1"
Discus Relay.....	Nimmo, Brooks, Everett.....	324' 4"

*School Record

129' 10".

The jumpers were led by Emmett Russell, who achieved



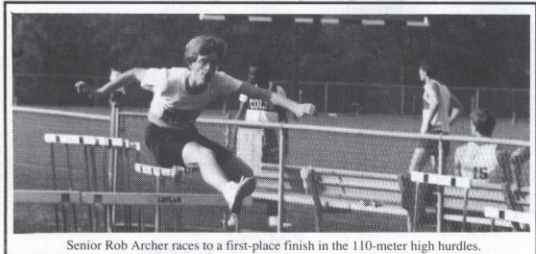
Michael McNally

PR's in the high jump (6'5") and long jump (21'9"). Russell was third in each jumping event at the Optimist, while at the Ban-

ner he was fifth in each respective jumping event. In the region, he posted a mark of 21'5" in the long jump and 6'4" in the high jump, taking third place in each event and missing the state meet by one place.

MBA's most successful field event participant was Michael McNally in the pole vault, where he posted a school record of 13'7". McNally was the Optimist and Banner champion with vaults of 13'0" each week. His second-place region finish qualified him for the state.

Overall, this has been the most successful track season in MBA history. Thanks go to Coach Pruitt, Coach Owen, Coach Drake, Coach Compton, and Coach Zaborowski.



Senior Rob Archer races to a first-place finish in the 110-meter high hurdles.

Good job, track team!
First regional championship in the school's history! Oh, yeah!
Way to go,
Coach Pruitt!

S P O R T S

Netmen Nab Honors: Tennis Reaches Final Four

by Arthur Henderson

Once again the MBA varsity tennis season has drawn to a close. However, many memories still remain very fresh and alive to this day. So, for just a few moments, let's journey back in time and relive some of the events and highlights of this long spring season. Since the start of the season was discussed in the April 25 issue, it is believed for the sake of time and energy that the best thing to do would be to jump right into the heart of the season where we left off.

Before beginning, a repeat of the lineup is necessary. The current lineup is as follows: (1) William "Buster" Cherry, (2) Arthur "Bad Dog" Henderson, (3) Leighton "Casper" Thomas, (4) Frank "Supertramp" Drowota, (5) Andy "Silent but Violent" Underwood, (6) Sterile Price, (7) Oman "the omen" Sloan, (8) "Bill" Sharpe Belote, (9) Daniel "Dude" Donelson, (10) Andrew "Cooley" Coulam, and (11) Carter "McNut" McNabb.

When we last left off, the top six players had just received an average third place in the Rotary Tennis Tournament in Chattanooga. The team, despite the fact that they had come in third, humbly loaded up its gear in the shiny red MBA van and began its arduous journey (which resembled the Trail of Tears) back to the ever-growing city of Nashville. However, all was not

lost. The team showed a small amount of determination and confidence. This small flame was eventually expanded into a raging inferno as the team crushed USN the following Monday. However, as the week passed and the future weekend journey to Memphis (in order to play MUS, Germantown, and Tupelo) came closer, top player "Buster" Cherry developed what the *Nashville Banner* quoted as an "acid imbalance" in his stomach. Thus, Bill was not able to play. Nevertheless, the team held its head up high and journeyed without Buster into the mouth of hell-Memphis. As the team pulled into the hotel, word was spread to Mr. Postoff, the team manager, that Germantown desired to forfeit to MBA to avoid the wrath of the dominant Arthur "Bad Dog" Henderson. Mr. Postoff, of course, accepted the forfeit with the utmost dignity and respect. However, the happiness ended when the MBA squadron hit the MUS courts. MBA suffered a stunning blow as MUS defeated the Big Red 8-1. However, the punishment was not yet over. The next day, the team returned to play an uncouth Tupelo team. Despite all the laughter and mockery generated from the MBA squadron toward the Tupelo team, the tank-topped team defeated MBA by a score not worth mentioning. As the team left Memphis with their heads down, they decided to unite and

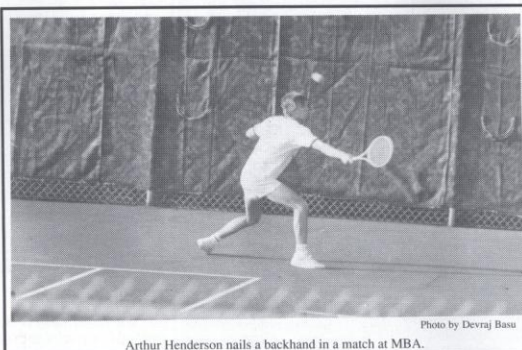


Photo by Devraj Basu

Arthur Henderson nails a backhand in a match at MBA.

utterly pulverize the competition in the following weeks. As was planned, the team ruthlessly thrashed Hillsboro, Brentwood High, and Brentwood Academy. However, just as quickly as victory had come, defeat came at a more rapid rate. On the night of April 21, the arrogant MBA netmen suffered a severe loss to Knoxville Webb. This was particularly a sad night because Buster endured his first loss in two years.

The next week, in the Carter Invitational at MBA, MBA placed a strong third behind Baylor and St. Xavier. Drowota and Underwood were third in doubles, while Cherry made it to the finals where Chuck Cole-

man of Baylor defeated him.

In the District tournament at MBA, Bil Cherry was the overall champion. He defeated MBA's own Arthur Henderson 7-5, 6-3. In doubles, Thomas and Belote became the district champions by defeating Drowota and Underwood, also of MBA. These five players moved on to the region 6 team tournament where they defeated FRA 6-0 and received a forfeit from Whites Creek to become the team champions.

Then the team's six best players temporarily put aside team tournaments to begin the Region 6 singles/doubles tournament. Arthur Henderson lost in the first round to Mike Car-

mony of Overton. Bill Cherry advanced to the finals where he avenged "Bad Dog"'s loss by smoking for the regional championship. In doubles, Thomas and Belote defeated Drowota and Underwood 7-5, 4-6, 7-5.

The Big Red put the singles/doubles tournament on hold to return to the team tournament. MBA defeated Hendersonville to become the sub-state champions. They lost to MUS in the final four however.

The next day, the individual tournament resumed. Both dopubles teams were ousted on the first day of competition, but Cherry won two matches to advance to the semi-finals of the State.



Worcester Bryan hands the baton to Richard Speight in the 4 x 200 relay against Brentwood High School and Glenciff High School. Please see page 19.

Congrats to all of the great
athletes in the class of '88
-From a friend

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